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Owari no Seraph LN Vol 4 Colour Pages (English)

Disclaimer: Owari no Seraph light novels are written by Kagami Takaya and illustrated by Yamamoto Yamato. I do not profit from this. I just want to share the Owari no Seraph love~~ These are rough fan translations translated from the CHINESE, so may not be 100% accurate but I do try my best. Please be kind~~ :’D

Cleaned scans and Chinese translations by the lovely team over at [ecymd](#)~
I only added the English translations :’)

Please check my [LN masterlist](#) for other chapters!

WARNING: Contains almost-topless image of Mito under the cut

TAKAYA KAGAMI

鏡貴也

ILLUSTRATION

山本ヤマト

YAMATO YAMAMOTO

終わりのセラフ

Seraph of the end

瀬ヶ谷 16歳の破滅

4

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如果這樣能稍微拯救你的話……
我便無妨

If doing this can save you just a bit, /
I'll gladly do it...

終わりのセラフ

Seraph of the end

— 瀬 格 倫、16 歳の 破 滅 —



CRASH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

我喜歡在這裡
保護人類的你

Over there, protecting humans...
I like that of you, Guren-

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TAKUJI KIMIZONO

鏡貴也

ILLUSTRATION BY

山本ササト

COVER ILLUSTRATION

終わりのセラフ

Seraph of the end

最終巻 16歳の夜戦

4

角川文庫



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Owari no Seraph - Ichinose Guren, 16-sai no Catastrophe - Volume 04

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Prologue

Ons Light Novel 4 Prologue

Title: <Kiju>

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

There was a voice.

A clear, steady, warm, angelic voice.

That voice asked.

You already know that your life's ambitions cannot be fulfilled.

So what do you intend to do when the time comes?

Please choose one from the following options.

1. Give up.
2. Keep trying even if you know it's meaningless.
3. Forcefully fulfil it even if you break the rules - such as murder, betrayal, theft, selling your soul to the devil, etcetera.

Ichinose Guren chose option 3.

Guren concentrated and pondered the selfish desires in his heart.

To embrace a woman.

To be free.

To have power.

To make a certain person surrender.

These were desires not unusual to be hidden in a 16 year old.

“.....”

To have a good reputation.

To become strong.

To be rewarded.

To be revered.

“.....”

To stop the tears of his childhood sweetheart.

To allow his family members to no longer be humiliated.

To save the lives of his friends and companions.

These feelings and desires kept surfacing in his mind.

“.....”

However, knowing that all these desires could not be fulfilled at the same time, what would a person do?

Upon finding out that not even one desire can be fulfilled, what would a person do?

Guren thought thus.

”.....“

His mind was full of these desires.

Full of desires that he wanted to fulfil but could not be fulfilled.

But the bigger these desires, the more overwhelmingly lonely and disappointed a person felt.

He couldn't fulfil anything.

He couldn't protect anyone.

Because in matters of life and death, he was always less capable than he desired.

Mahiru had been hurt and had cried.

His father had been tortured but was not even allowed to voice his resentments.

Mito was currently being chased by soldiers from the Hyakuya Sect .

Sayuri, Shigure, Goshi, whether they were dead or alive, he did not know.

So what on earth was he doing?

What was he doing, acting all weak and dumb?

Mahiru had said this. Pointed at the weak Guren and said this

“However, based on the current you, it won't work, right?

Unfortunately, I am stronger. After all, I am the hare. The hare rushing towards destruction. That's why I am waiting for the tortoise

prince. Before I am destroyed, come and try to save me, Guren.”

But she had not been saved

Guren had not saved her.

Mahiru cried.

In the place where she could no longer turn back, she cried.

He was indeed the tortoise.

I am a tortoise.

A tortoise that can only move slowly and is unable to meet appointments punctually.

But today I will not be the same

I want to change.

I have had enough.

I have had enough of being weak, being unable to protect anyone.

That was why he reached out for the forbidden power.

There were enough excuses.

There were enough excuses for not being the tortoise, for breaking the rules to become the hare.

“Save Mito, save Goshi, save Sayuri, save Shigure.”

Guren muttered in a low voice.

Softly reciting his excuses.

It was nighttime.

The place was near the condominium when he had slept with Mahiru.

A small alley.

In front of him, illuminated by the moonlight, gleaming with an ominous-looking black light, the blade cursed with poison from the Oni was stabbed into the ground.

The blade that held the <Kiju>.

It would only be complete when he touched it.

He was probably no longer human. The research was not complete yet. The power of the <Kiju> could not be controlled yet.

Mahiru, who had first touched the <Kiju>, had been ruined.

He would probably meet the same end.

Logic yelled at him.

Logic screamed at him.

Don't touch it.

Don't touch it!

Do not leave the path of righteousness!

If he touched it he would become a demon.

He would no longer be human, he would become a demon driven by desire.

Furthermore, this was a form of avoiding reality.

It was the escape from reality chosen by a weak person, who, when

faced with hardship, disappointment and darkness, gave up the fight.
It was no different from suicide.

But even so, he had no choice.

No,

“.....”

Regardless of what he did, he had had enough.

Because he was being pressured and forced to dance in the palm of Mahiru's hand.

He had had enough of always being the tortoise.

That was why Guren, with an expression of determination, an expression as though he was about to cry, an expression of self-mocking, yelled out his excuses while glaring at the sword jutting up from the ground.

“..... I am not the same as Mahiru. I am giving up, for the sake of rescuing my comrades.”

He took hold of the sword.

In an instant, his vision was dyed with darkness.

Dark.

Black.

It was pitch black darkness.

Even so, he desperately yelled.

“So that I will not lose anything..... I will not longer be human!”

In the next moment, Guren thought he heard a strange sound.

Kacha, the sound of a gear turning.

A gear turning towards destruction.

An end.

Apocalypse.

The sound of an angel's trumpet, as though unable to forgive the desires of man -

In front of your eyes, a darkness you cannot overcome appears.

With your human's body, you cannot advance.

In this situation, what do you do?

Please choose from the following choices.

1. Give up on being human.
2. Give up on being human.
3. Give up on being human.

Translator's comments:

Hyaka: This chapter was short, but intense. GUREN SAMA, GAMBATTE!!

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera guren](#) [ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [light novel](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#)

[norito goshi](#)

Chapter 1

Ons Light Novel 4 Chapter 1

Title: A Night of Desires

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

A voice rang out in the darkness.

“Hey Guren.”

“.....”

“Eh Guren.”

“.....”

“Reply me, Guren.”

“.....Yeah?”

Following that, Guren Ichinose cracked open his eyes a little bit. He was in a rather strange place.

The environment was completely white.

He had never seen such a place before.

Guren was standing alone in the pure white space.

“.....Where am I?”

He looked around and whispered.

A voice behind him replied.

“.....In your heart~”

“Eh? Who are you?”

Turning back, he saw a young boy standing in the middle of the white space.

A rather beautiful boy.

He looked about 12 years old.

Pale skin.

Scarlet eyes.

Red hair.

A pair of horns sprouting from his head.



“.....”

An Oni.

He is an Oni.

He has demon horns which resembled those described in fairy tales.

Guren suddenly remembered. The current state he was in.

He touched the blade.

He touched the curse prepared by Mahiru.

Now he was here. In his heart.

Guren looked at the Oni and said.

“.....No wonder. Are you here to snatch away my consciousness? Oni?”

In this pristine white world, the beautiful Oni smiled.

“What an ugly way of putting it. You are the one who want me, Guren.”

“.....”

The Oni laughed merrily. *Indeed. The one craving for power is me. Even if I know I must not touch it, I still went past the boundary and touched the forbidden.*

“I am very glad that Guren want me. You want power? Choosing me was the best choice ♪. If you meld with me, Guren would definitely become strong.”

Saying that, the Oni smiled.

Taking a step forward, darkness diffused across where the Oni landed on.

“.....”

That very moment, it felt as if everything I hold dear to me has evaporated.

It felt like irreplaceable things such as warmth and humanity have diminished.

He realised what just happened. He realised that he was now struggling for control with the Oni. Every time the Oni walked closer, his humanity declined.

If I lost, I'll probably lose all traces of rational thought.

Wild.

A wild Oni.

Just like Mahiru, losing all rationality.

Both the body and the soul would be snatched away.

Knowing this, Guren said.

“Don’t come nearer, Oni.”

The Oni grinned mischievously.

“Ah haha. Nope. Coming close now ♪ “

The Oni took another step.

His rationality decreased again.

“I will not lose to you.”

“I’m not your enemy. You are the one who called for me. It’s Guren who kept saying he want he want, he want power or something and called me.”

The Oni took another step.

His rationality decreased yet again.

Guren glowered at the Oni.

“Don’t say my name casually, Oni.”

“Ayeaye~ let me say it. Anyway, we are unable to be separated for the rest of eternity. Ah, thus, you can call me by my name too. I’m <Noya>. Call it. Call it and I’ll bring you a night of extreme ecstasy.”

The Oni came nearer.

His rationality dwindled.

Turning back, Guren did not notice that the pristine white world had been painted black.

Pitch black darkness enveloped the entire area.

His heartbeat and breaths increased.

He could feel excitement and fear bouncing around in his body.

This was desire.

Strong desires that had started to expand in his heart.

The next thing he knew, Noya was already standing beside. One

more centimeter forward and the Oni would bump into his body.

His head was near to Guren's waist. The Oni was looking up with palpable excitement.

One more centimetre.

Just one more centimetre remaining.

But Noya stopped and said.

“Eh Guren. Eh eh Guren. Look look, I have walked closer. However, I want you to close the last centimetre on your own.”

“.....”

“Desire me. Hug me. Accept me with your heart and body. With that, you will.....”

“.....”

The Oni laughed mockingly.

“.....Be able to protect everything.”

His words were alluring.

“Mahiru, father, subordinates, friends and even your dignity. You managed to protect none of them. This is the first time in your life when you could protect everything.”

Guren looked at Noya.

Noya was smiling.

Smiling happily.

The world was already very dark.

Brimming with darkness.

I no longer have the power to find the light.

There's no more time left anyway.

To save my comrades and subordinates, I don't have time left to hesitate.

Noya was smiling, fully aware of this.

“Ah, are you saying that you want to continue denying? Continue saying this is not the right time yet or something? I like such people too. I like people who, in order to protect themselves, live in ugly denial. However, I heard Guren is different. I heard you are different.”

“From who?”

“Mahiru. She said you are gentle, beautiful, humane and cute. That's why you will definitely come over to this side. Her words are true. I like you the moment I saw you♪.”

“.....”

“You are imaginative, gentle and frail. No wonder you make people like you without hesitation. If you partner up with me, you can

become strong immediately!”

“.....”

“Well, however, we don’t need to be so rush. I am going to become you eventually. You are going to become an Oni anyway. Even if you don’t close the distance now, you are still going to do it one day.”

“.....”

“You can’t protect anyone, kill everyone..... feed on your despair and become an Oni. Even if it’s like that, it’s fine too. I can’t stop you from becoming an Oni. After all, there is Oni mixed with your body.”

“.....”

“What are you going to do next? Move forward? Stop? By the way, there’s not much time left. Mito-chan and others are alive now because Mahiru is protecting them. But once you ponder for ten more seconds, everything will be too late. So if you want to stop it, then take my power before things end up that way. Alright, I’ll start the countdown.”

10.

9.

8.

The Oni had started the countdown.

As if he was singing a song.

Guren looked at him.

Either way, this was progressing according to Mahiru's plans.

This was progressing towards a world of darkness.

He can't do anything. He can't resist fate.

7.

6.

5.

Five more seconds.

Once he makes contact with the Oni, he would no longer be human.

However, even if he did nothing in the next five seconds, escaped from reality and left Mito, Goshi, Sayuri and Shigure to die, he won't feel like a human too.

If that was the case, be it moving forward or bargaining, everything was the same. Either choice pointed towards giving up his humanity.

The Oni knew this.

Noya knew this.

That's why he continued the countdown happily.

4.

3.

2.

“If after choosing either choice the end remains the same, then I choose to move forward.”

Noya looked up with a dazzled expression on his face. He opened his palms.

“1. Then, come Guren. Give up your humanity.”

Guren touched Noya.

Held him by his throat.

Instantly, Noya laughed with joy.

“Aha, Guren. That was the wrong answer♪ Even though this is only natural, but to give up on your humanity when you are a human, is unacceptable. You are so cute~”

Guren’s eyes widened.

But it was already too late.

A sea of black.

Darkness engulfed everything.

An abnormal surge of power was felt in his body.

When Guren opened his eyes, he was already back to reality.

“.....”

A sword in his right hand.

A blade with <Noya> residing in it.

A motorcycle fitted with engines was standing beside. All of these were prepared by Mahiru.

Just then, a loud sound could be heard.

Dong, dongdongdong.

Sounds of war could be heard across the street.

Sounds of the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> killing each other.

He was currently situated at Ikejiri, Setagaya, Tokyo. In the city centre. To start a war in a place like this would be very conspicuous.

However, it had already started.

War had already started.

But he couldn't care less. Was it because his body had Oni melded with it? If he wasn't mistaken, the amount of Oni melded with his body had reached a lethal level.

He knew that.

I don't care about deaths.

I don't care about the pain others felt.

I am already, not a human anymore.

I only, only, only wanted to kill a certain person. That feeling kept increasing. It's a little-

“.....Uncomfortable. Looks like I need a sheath to suppress such desires.”

As he muttered, Guren hopped onto the motorcycle.

Translator's Comments:

K. Shion: For some reason, Noya's description sounds eerily like Ashuramaru. O.O

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [light novel](#)

Part 1

Ons Light Novel 4 Chapter 2 (Part 1)

Title: Shibuya in flames

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At the same time as all this was going on, Hiiragi Shinya killed a person on the streets

The scene had been witnessed by a civilian, whose screams rent the evening air.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhh—!”

This was something unthinkable in this kind of place, one of Japan's rare places that never sleep - Hachiko in Shibuya, Tokyo. Thousands of people watched on. There were so many people that one did not feel as though one were outdoors, even to the extent that one could not move one's body freely.

Office workers rushing home.

Women rushing to prepare for a night out on the streets and wearing clothes that exposed too much of their bodies.

The young men who were their targets.

Whether it was those who were waiting for lovers or friends, or those who were simply there out of boredom, there were many people.

It was currently August.

Summer.

The long nights that made one intoxicated, today was one of those nights.

This was precisely the reason why Shinya was hiding in the midst of this crowd. Because he believed that even they would not dare attack in the centre of Shibuya. If they were to wage war here, it would be impossible to cover it up.

However, this manner of thinking proved to be too naive.

The attack came.

Furthermore, now, he had already killed someone.

Since he had killed quietly, in the crowd, only a single woman wearing a flowered dress noticed. Only that woman looked in his direction with a panicked expression, screaming.

Then the gazes of nearly the whole crowd focused on that woman.

If he wanted to escape, it had to be now. In this moment, he could escape—

But at that moment, from amongst the crowd, another man in a black suit attacked. It was an assassin from the Hyakuya Sect.

“How vile.”

Shinya grabbed the assassin's arm. The hand held a knife, which he snatched. With that knife, he then stabbed the assassin's neck. The neck which normally should not be stabbed. The blood sprayed out. The place was drenched with blood. Everything within sight was dyed crimson. However, his ability to kill silently was still weak.

The enemies were powerful.

As expected of Japan's largest religious organization.

The people's gazes were converging on one side.

Shocked gazes. Expressions of not knowing what was going in. If the number of people who were aware of the happenings increased, there would immediately be chaos. If he were to be drawn into the mess, it would be the end of him.

Thus, Shinya accurately grasped the situation in an instant. He determined his route of escape. Noting which direction was free of enemies.

Watching people's faces.

Watching people's faces.

Watching people's faces.

A blond man with a face that infuriated people and who treated others like idiots, said while chewing some gum.

“Hey, what's that? Some kind of performance?”

His blond lover beside him replied.

“Ignore that kind of thing, let's hurry to the hotel~”

Nearby, a worker spoke into the phone he held in one hand.

“Yeah, daddy’s coming home, wait a while, Yumi~ Can you give mommy the phone?”

Behind them, the black suits appeared.

A total of three people.

They were approaching from Shibuya Station.

“Oh come on, just spare me already.”

Shinya retreated in the direction he had come from.

Towards the woman in the flowery skirt who had sensed someone being killed and was now screaming hysterically.

Right now, the lack of chaos was all thanks to her. She was screaming, so people’s gazes were directed towards her.

Few people had seen the fountain of blood.

Her screams allowed the number of people who saw Shinya killing decrease.

But that would only work for a few seconds. They would soon discover the corpse. Then chaos would reign.

That act,

“.....has to be done, and early.”

Shinya grabbed the woman’s shoulder.

“NO, DON’T!”

She screamed. Shinya pushed her in the direction of the corpses.

“NOOOOO—”

She continuously screamed such. Just like a police alarm. Beneath her feet, there were two corpses.

The gazes of the crowd - though, because of the chaos, it was more like the gazes of those nearby - were cast on the woman.

The situation at Hachiko changed at once.

One person discovered a corpse.

Two people discovered a corpse.

Four people discovered a corpse.

Eight people discovered a corpse.

Those eight people screamed, and following that, their laments were spread to tens of thousands of people.

“UWAHHHH—”

It sounded like a whole group screaming. As though the earth were shaking with all the shock and chaos. However, Shinya made good use of this situation. So as not to be seen by the many people behind him, he cast a spell in an instant.

The chaos spread in the direction opposite to Shinya.

As though to swallow the black suited men from the Hyakuya Sect, the chaos advanced.

He had an opportunity to escape.

Shinya walked in the direction he had come from.

As though slipping through the cracks in the crowd, he maneuvered through the chaos towards Shibuya's crossroad. There were no black suits in front of him, but he had no idea when he would once more be discovered and attacked. At the very least, he could not return to his own rented room. It was because he had been attack in his room, that he had escaped to here.

In other words,

“The enemy has plenty of information on the situation here..... So, what about our side?”

As he walked, Shinya pulled out his cellphone.

He called the school student council president.

Hiiragi Kureto.

The call connected.

“Hello~”

“..... Shinya, huh. It's very noisy on your side. Where are you now?”

“The chaotic crossroads of Shibuya. Amazing. To be able to attack here. This was, has already become public?”

“What's the situation over there?”

“Tonight, Shibuya is as wild as a religious festival.”

Kureto did not laugh.

What a lack of humor this guy had.

“Can you come to school?”

“Has the school been attacked? Are you gathering the squad members?”

“Yes. You will lead them.”

“Me? Okay. So, what’s the overall situation?”

“Kill or being killed. The numbers are unknown. We have no idea what those bastards’ motives are or where they’ve reached. That’s why Father is assuming command to negotiate the situation.”

Shinya squinted.

Father - that referred to the one who lead the whole of ‘Mikado no Oni’, Hiiragi Tenri.

Kureto’s father

Mahiru’s father.

Shinoa’s father.

Seishirou’s father.

In addition, Shinya’s adopted father.

Even though he had not even met him in person once.....

“Otou-sama?”

“Yeah. So until then, we have to protect Shibuya.”

“But the enemy is not clear.....”

“We know the enemy. Looking at those who have enough political and practical power, who would attack us? We also know this. To

some extent, we had spies in the upper echelons of the Hyakuya Sect . Then the attack began. Most of them have been killed.”

“Ah, I see, I see.”

“Yes. In any case, we must protect the school. There are many members of the branch houses there. This is already the second time we’re being attacked, if they breach us easily again, the sense of moral among the different groups in the organization will plummet.”

Then Shinya smiled bitterly, and spoke with respectful language.

“Oh dear, those outstanding 'Hiiragi-sama’s, who knew that they would worry about this kind of thing.”

Hearing this, Kureto laughed slightly.

“Aren’t you also a Hiiragi?”

“I’m adopted. Furthermore, with my fiancée in that state, haven’t I basically lost all my value?”

“Then make your stand here, and come stand with us.”

Shinya lapsed into silence.

In other words, the state of the war had already worsened to such an extent that merit was accorded based on the amount of achievements gathered.

If so, he could play the card of 'betrayal’.

If his ambition was to destroy the Hiiragi family, should he betray them here and now, it could become a rather interesting situation.

This thought skimmed across his mind.

However, that was not his ambition.

Destroying the Hiiragi family or whatever, he didn't care.

After all, the world would not change because of that. If the Hiiragi family collapsed, it would simply let the alone command the whole world.

And then the world would continue to be as dark as always.

Mahiru..... his fiancée had already, completely been engulfed by that dark world.

“.....”

Speaking of this, for him, even now, to be preparing to save his fiancée..... this small fact surprised him.

It wasn't that he liked Mahiru, he had no feelings for her. However, she had given him a reason to live, and it was just because of this that he did so.

But then Mahiru had left the Hiiragis' world, flown to the outside world. And so he, too, would prepare to follow her out.

It could be said that this was a rather selfish decision.

Like the young masters who could only walk on the paths already set out by their parents, he had not used his own strength to find a reason to live.

But so what, even that fiancée who was his reason to live, had already been slept with by Guren. (Note:ahaha, this makes Guren sound like a playboy)

“Ha, hahaha~”

Shinya laughed out loud.

He stopped right in the middle of Shibuya’s busy streets, still holding the cellphone in one hand, and laughed a seemingly scathing laugh.

Kureto asked.

“..... Is there something strange?”

“No, not at all..... Ah, but, Kureto-nii. May I ask you something?”

“What is it?”

“For what reason, does nii-sama live?”

“..... Huh?”

“Do you have some goal?”

“..... What are you talking about?”

“Sigh— No, ah~ Forget it. Just kidding.”

Shinya laughed in a silly way.

However, after a brief moment of silence, Kureto replied.

“I do have a goal. To let the Hiiragi – ‘Mikado no Oni’ gain all power and privileges, and to guide it, that is my mission.”

“Haha, that’s just a mission that you have been assigned. Nii-sama was raised that way even from childhood.”

“Yes.”

“But that is not Kureto-nii’s own aspiration.”

That was only walking on the path that one had been given. Not a reason for living that one had decided on oneself.

In reply to this, Kureto replied flatly.

“No, that is my aspiration. I live for that. Fundamentally, people are nothing. They are empty. Empty boxes. People are made by their environments. It is in the midst of fulfilling their assigned mission this people are created.”

“.....”

“That’s why, Shinya, don’t think about such unnecessary things now. Let me give you your aspiration. If you follow me, you may find your goal. So you only need submit to me.”

Kureto said thus.

Shinya laughed bitterly and said

”..... I always feel like I’m about to be brainwashed, Nii.“

Kureto laughed.

"Hahaha, of course. What are we?"

“A savage religious organization.”

“Exactly. The more you blindly follow us, the more fortune you gain.”

“How scary.”

“I will give you a fortune that would make others shudder. So die for

me.”

“Ehe—”

Kureto ended the conversation.

“Okay, enough chitchat. Head to the school. Firstly, rescue your squad.”

“The Jujo kid and the others? They’re still alive? They’re not picking up.”

“Who knows? The troops are headed there now. I’m leading them to the school.”

“Okay. Got it. What will Kureto-nii be doing?”

“I have other things to attend to.”

“Like what?”

But here, the call was ended. That was to say, there was no need for him to know.

Eyes half closed, Shinya looked at his phone before raising his head to gaze at the sky.

The sky peeked out from behind rows of skyscrapers, and the moon trickled merrily. However, as Shibuya’s streets were too brightly lit, not a single star could be seen in the cloudless sky.

Behind him were sorrowful screams, screams, screams. In front of him were the ringing sounds of battle. Others from 'Mikado no Oni' were there.

Shinya considered. What he should do. What he wanted to do.

Speaking of which, Guren called just now.

That bastard said he slept with Mahiru.

And then he said that it was the worst situation. The current situation, was probably being manipulated by Mahiru. She had done this. The she who had been snatched away by the demon, could no longer be predicted by a normal person.

Then, Guren had no choice, and had apparently chosen to advance.

To accept the <Kiju>, and become a demon.

Of course that was the wrong choice.

Things that are so precious that one would sacrifice one's own humanity for them, do not exist in this world.

But that guy advanced.

Because he had ambition.

Had hope.

Had a goal.

“Unlike me.....”

Again, Shinya laughed self-deprecatingly.

“That’s why Mahiru chose that rascal. Well, it’s understandable. He really has charisma.”

Over the phone, Guren had said some stupid things. Shinya remembered his words.

“Right now in school, Sayuri, Shigure, Mito and Goshi are being

attacked by the Hyakuya Sect. I'm going to go rescue them.”

For this, that rascal said that he would give up his humanity.

To rescue his companions.

To rescue Mahiru.

Completely like a justice league hero.

The ones that the Americans love,

“Does he have a hero complex?”

Shinya said, annoyed. Then he realized that he himself, towards this kind of Guren, felt a little hope and longing. (Note: the original word does not mean a Gureshin kind of longing.)

To Shinya who killed continuously for his own survival, Guren who lived for others selflessly, was so dazzling as to make one faint.

“..... For the sake of rescuing Mito-chan, Guren, Sayuri, Shigure..... Giving up humanity for the sake of rescuing others, huh. Haha. Makes people wonder if that rascal's actually thinking clearly.”

However, that kind of Guren,

“Though I'm preparing to save him, I'm not thinking clearly either.”

Shinya crossed the busy crossroads.

He walked on the sidewalk for a while, then climbed over the railing and languidly extended a hand towards the motorcycle approaching on the side of the motor vehicles lane.

The motorcyclist was a man with a stupid-looking face and long hair wearing shorts. For some reason, he wore his helmet tilted to one side. From the side, Shinya grabbed that tilted helmet.

“Uwah!”

The man yelped. The motorcycle toppled over and slid on the road. Shinya glared at the man who was looking at him with a shocked expression.

“See, that’s what happens when you don’t wear your helmet properly, didn’t they teach you that in driving school?”

“You, you, you, what are you doing.....”

“I’m borrowing your motorcycle for a bit. I like these things, so sorry about that.”

Shinya picked up the fallen motorcycle and vigorously revved the engine.

“What kind of joke is this!”

Ignoring the cries fading behind him, Shinya sped off. He was not wearing a helmet. He might get arrested. But the current Shibuya, was no longer free enough to chase rascals who did not wear helmets.

Behind him, police alarms sounded. Cars were also stopping. There was a huge traffic jam. That’s why, the black suits would not be able to chase him here.

The clashing sounds of battle, could be heard everywhere. Though it was unsure exactly where the battle was occurring, there was no

doubt that this was a battlefield.

People were dying.

People were dying.

The traffic lights winked out several times.

And finally, they died.

The electricity supply had been stopped.

The surroundings grew dark.

The only sources of light were car headlights. Even so, the street was still bright. The stars could not be seen. Shibuya was simply such a place.

Cries of grief.

Angry yells.

But in such a densely-populated Shibuya,

“People will slowly start to think that a few dying isn’t such a big deal.”

This place, which until just now had been full of people, had completely changed. Once you passed a certain point away from the crowded shopping malls, you would immediately enter the quiet, comfortable streets of the residential area.

But here, screams could still be heard. Some places were on fire. Yet the firefighting squad had not come.

Because they couldn’t come here. Someone had set up some

obstacle.

In other words,

"Obviously, the epicentre of the battle is here."

Shinya said.

He let the motorcycle speed up.

The direction he was heading in, was towards the educational facility led by 'Mikado no Oni', where geniuses were nurtured – First Shibuya High.

At the same time.

Jujo Mito, with an expression as though about to cry, desperately tried to keep the door shut.

'..... Damn, damn.'

She put the chain on the door, and pasted a spell talisman on it to create a barrier.

The strain on the door from the assault outside lessened a little – if her spell strength weakened, the door would immediately be broken.

If the door were broken, she would be killed.

Everybody would be killed.

She was currently in the audiovisual room of First Shibuya High. In this audiovisual room, there were also some of her classmates.

When she came here, along with Goshi there was also Guren's side

Hanayori Sayuri; Yukimi Shigure had gotten separated.

Everyone, for the sake of letting Mito and the others escape, was fighting the enemy, those people could not be seen now.

”..... Damn, damn.“

Mito desperately kept the door closed.

Her strength was dropping rapidly, she could feel the barrier weakening.

During the blast, wood splinters had flown at her and lodged in her right thigh. Mito looked down at the blood trickling out from her skirt. The blood did not stop. But there was no time to use any healing tools.

If the tightly tied bandage slipped down, the door would be broken in an instant.

"Mito-sama!"

“Jujo-sama!”

Scared voices came from behind her.

It was her classmates.

Everyone had already lost their fighting spirit. 'Are these really the bright geniuses of 'Mikado no Oni', chosen by the respected Hiiragi family?' Despite thinking this, she did not have a right to criticize others.

After all, she herself was so scared that she was about to cry.

Before the blast just now, she was on the phone with Guren, saying

how scared she was and what she liked.

The fear of death tightly gripped Guren, and the chance to live.

She remembered what he had said

“..... Ah, haha, that rascal Guren, he’s stuck.....”

The fear diminished a little. But like just now, thinking of what would happen if the door was broken, the fear returned.

She used a shaking hand to keep the door closed,

“.....Uwuwu..... I, I..... I, still haven’t found love yet, am I just going to die like this.....”

She whispered.

It really was lonely.

To always desperately try to become strong.

With only the goal of having the Jujo family be acknowledged by the Hiiragi family, she did her best, and this was how she had lived until now.

But the result was, no matter how much training.

No matter how strong she became.

In death, all men are equal.

She was forced to realize this.

If so, properly and seriously living each day up to now, was there any meaning to it?

Exactly what had she accomplished?

She contemplated this.

She had not found love.

Had not played.

Had nagged at her classmates who were slacking off.

Had desperately, like an idiot, tried to become strong, and as a result, she was in this state.

'..... Ah, haha~“

If her world could be so easily destroyed, then perhaps, to directly face her desires would be better.

She did not need to endure, it would be better to eat the cakes she wanted to eat.

She did not need to endure, it would be better to play with her friends.

She did not need to endure, it would be better to go find a date.

”.....“

She thought of yesterday after school, when she had visited Guren's house. She had ditched training to play.

There, she had eaten snacks she was originally not supposed to eat.

Had played shogi.

Laughed with everyone.

That was the first time she had been to a boy's house.

Although it was something she obviously should not have done,

something she'd selfishly chosen to do, for some reason, she was so happy that it brought hot tears to her eyes.

”.....“

Could this be her punishment for indulging in that kind of happiness?

Maybe so.

It had to be.

Because, surely, she could no longer go back. She could not return to her law-abiding student life of before.

If, just if, she survived, it was already impossible to return to the her of before.

Because she had fallen in love.

Because she had fallen in love with Guren.

No, that wasn't right. Because she could not face the horrifying reality before her eyes, and had used love as a means of escape.

”.....“

Facing death, knowing her own desires. Knowing how weak and insignificant she was.

Because death was before her eyes, she understood that no matter what her position was in the Jujo family or 'Mikado no Oni', it had nothing to do with her life.

She had ugly feelings in her heart.

If she survived, after that, she wanted to indulge in play. In love. In eating snacks.....

"Mito-sama!"

“What should we do, Mito-sama?”

Behind her, the classmates who were not even participating in the battle said thus. She herself was desperately protecting them. Earnestly protecting them. If she were alone she might have a chance of survival, but she was still protecting them foolishly.

“Mito-sama!”

“Jujo-sama, please think of a plan!”

Mito wrinkled her brow. She had an expression as though about to cry. She could no longer hold the door alone. The blood was not stopping.

Logic became fuzzy.

She took a deep breath.

She wanted to escape.

She wanted to escape from doing her best.

Her hand shook.

She could feel her strength to maintain the barrier weakening,

“..... Re, relax. Right now, I need to think of an escape plan.....”

But at this moment, someone forcefully slammed into the door from the outside.

“Ah!”

It was very simple when the door was breached. It was broken. The door opened. Some armed soldiers rushed in.

It was the troops. As soon as they entered they began the assault.

“Yah—!?”

From behind her came screams.

“Uwah—!?”

From behind her came screams.

But there was no going back.

Mito prepared to battle the man in front of her, but her movements were too late. She was easily dodged.

The armed man said.

“That rare red hair..... You must be the daughter of the Jujo family. We have orders to capture you.”

Then her arms were grabbed

Mito watched all this wide-eyed.

She was going to be taken hostage. Or, she would be used as a human experiment.

Then the right choice she should make should be, suicide. She should die. Because if she lived, it would become a problem for the Hiiragi family.

However,

“.....”

She couldn't die.

Didn't want to die.

She was scared of dying.

“Wu, uwuwu, damn!”

Although she lashed out towards the man again, the man's movements were faster. Her face was slapped forcefully. A knee pressed against her torso.

“Gah, ah—”

She couldn't breathe.

Her body couldn't move.

Her body was gently embraced by the man.

Then she could see the scene behind her.

They had all been slaughtered.

The classmates that Mito had just been doing her best to protect, had all been killed.

The troops laughed.

“What, even the famous Jujo family is only at this level. Evidently those 'Mikado no Oni' bastards aren't very strong huh!”

Her body was kicked. The men laughed again.

She couldn't do anything.

Only, only feel fear.

Help me. Someone, help me.

There was no way a rescuer or anyone would come, who on earth was she calling out to?

“Help.....”

She said, her voice shaking.

“..... Help me, Guren.”

But those words, were masked by and vanished under the men’s laughter.

At the same time.

The place was the female toilets on the third floor above the audiovisual room.

In one of the cubicles of that female toilet,

“Hmm~”

Goshi Norito, sitting on the toilet, was deep in thought.

After this, what should he do?

What would be the best course of action?

Although he had admittedly relied on illusion spells, he had successfully allowed Mito, Sayuri and Shigure to escape from the initial attack.

“..... Then, how should I escape?”

He murmured.

The window in this female toilet was too small. He could not squeeze out the window.

He burnt a spell talisman in the toilet.

Placing the talisman in the small thurible on his palm, despite the original purpose being to cast an illusion upon enemies, by allowing the odourless and colourless smoke to waft out, the entrance to the toilet was now invisible.

“..... This will be discovered soon.”

It was even possible that he had already been discovered.

The enemy was that .

They were a strong organization able to directly attack 'Mikado no Oni'. There were plenty of bastards who would be able to see through this kind of illusion spell.

However, right now, given the quiet in here,

“..... The other battles must be very intense, so they've let me go? If so, if I create an illusory toilet here I can escape?”

To create a stronger effect in general, he blew smoke strongly out a small pipe.

Those actions, were like those of a delinquent who snuck into a female toilet and hid to smoke.

“..... A delinquent in addition to being a playboy, amazing.”

Goshi laughed idiotically. Of course this was not a situation to make

one laugh. He had already seen people murdered. He himself was injured. Neither did he know if Mito and the others had escaped.

“..... If only I could wait until the 'Mikado no Oni' main forces arrive, or is it the case that even if the main forces arrive it would be useless?”

If so, he had to surrender.

If 'Mikado no Oni' lost the fight, he would not find any meaning in doing his best here.

After all,

“I, fundamentally, do not have much loyalty.”

With being born to the respected Goshi family as a reason he was forced to try hard, though being enter this school full of geniuses was a good thing.

“..... I haven't even really tried hard.”

He sighed.

In the first place, he hated trying hard.

Anyway, no one had any expectations of him. His relatives, led by his parents, all pinned their expectations on his younger brother who was both academically and physically talented.

The family business would definitely also be inherited by his brother.

Then, why should he try his best?

Because he was the first son of the Goshi house?

Because he was a male of the Goshi house, therefore he should become strong?

The only thing he could think was that, saying rubbish about 'eldest son eldest son' to a rascal for whom no one had any expectations and who could not inherit the family, was annoying.

So he did not want to try hard.

Did not want responsibility.

To this kind of rascal, asking him to have responsibility and loyalty and whatever,

“That’s impossible.”

Goshi laughed lightly.

But recently, the situation had changed slightly.

As according to Hiiragi Kureto’s will, he, together with Ichinose Guren, Hiiragi Shinya and also Jujo Mito had been chosen to form a special task force.

Ever since then his relatives’ view of him had changed. Suddenly he was respected. Slightly.

But even then.

“..... I still hate trying hard.”

Goshi looked up at the ceiling of the girls’ toilet.

There were crashes so loud they shook the entire First Shibuya High building.

Gunshots.

The sounds of spellcasting.

Explosions.

During the first attack, Goshi had immediately cast illusion spells to allow his companions to escape. However,

“..... Mito and the others, have they managed to escape to outside the school?”

Honestly speaking, he felt his actions were a failure. Sacrificing himself, letting his companions escape or whatever, that kind of thing,

“..... I’m not even that kind of person.”

The explosions were nearing his location.

Gradually approaching.

Perhaps this toilet would be discovered soon.

There was no escape. Because he had not tried hard like his younger brother, he did not even have fighting strength.

“Hah..... Why did I have to act cool then?”

Screams.

Gunshots.

“It’s all because those, were Mito, Sayuri and Shigure, they’re all very cute. Towards cute people, I have a very strong sense of loyalty~”

Goshi laughed.

Outside the toilet, there were male voices

“Hey! There’s an illusion cast here, look!”

Ah see, he had been discovered.

Eyes half open, Goshi looked in the direction of the voice and said.

“This~ This is the girls’ toilet, so guys cannot enter~”

But these words were futile, the door was violently broken down.

“Kill the bastard inside!”

“Kill!”

“Wipe out 'Mikado no Oni’ ”

There were such words.

While thinking that these enraged words were very frightening, he hid the thurible. Stopped the illusion that had already been broken. Stood up from the toilet seat he was sitting on, and said.

“Wait a minute~ Well, everyone relax. I’ve already betrayed 'Mikado no Oni’, so if possible please don’t act violently.....”

At this moment the cubicle door was broken down. Outside were armed men. One aimed a strike at Goshi.

“Damn.”

He blocked the punch. Broke that man’s arm.

“Yahhhhh!”

Ignoring the fallen man's screams, he stepped out of the cubicle.

“Like I said, I surrender.....”

However, the other men outside also prepared to strike. The opponents were quicker. His face was punched.

“Uwah!”

He fell on the ground.

At the same time, his hands and feet were grabbed.

One man said.

“Hey, this guy is from the Goshi family.”

“Huh? So do we tie him up?”

However, the man shook his head.

“No, we've already received reports that someone in the Goshi family has surrendered. So this guy is unnecessary.”

“Then we kill him.”

This exchange.

Someone in the Goshi family – that was probably referring to his younger brother.

That excellent younger brother who treated his elder brother as an idiot and for whom the family had ambitions for, had apparently been captured.

His brother was in Kichioji, although he was supposed to be attending a middle school affiliated with <Mikado no Oni>, this

meant that Kichioji had also been attacked. Or, the Goshi family itself had been attacked.

In any event, this battle was on a scale beyond what he could imagine. The , was really coming to wipe out <Mikado no Oni>.

A useless person like himself, had no role in such a battle.

A man pulled out a blade.

Wearily, Goshi watched on with eyes half closed.

But at this moment the blade stopped and the man spoke.

“Ah ah, but just now you said you surrender. So if you tell us the whereabouts of your companions – those from the elite families, we can just take you captive.”

Such a suggestion was given.

It was a very attractive suggestion.

But to this, Goshi wore a tired expression and asked.

“Ah~ But, my younger brother, has he already been caught?”

The man nodded.

“Correct.”

“But my younger brother is a lot better than me. He bears all the hopes of the Goshi family.”

“So what?”

“Ah~ If the younger brother betrays the Hiiragi family and surrenders, and over here, even the older brother also betrays, it kind

of feels like the Goshi family is useless. It's not fair. It would be like betraying the family. So, I.....”

With this said, he twisted his right wrist that was being restrained. As he struck towards the man in front him,

“Please let me work towards not betraying my companions!”

Goshi yelled angrily.

However, this came to an end.

His hand was easily caught.

The enemy was stronger. Most likely, even if it were his excellent younger brother in his place, he would also be helpless.

That was why his younger brother had surrendered.

That rascal was unexpectedly clever. Excellent. That was why others had hoped for him.

Compared to me,

“What a moron.”

He was called this by the man.

To this, Goshi laughed idiotically.

“Though I was thinking this myself, but even the useless brother has something called self-respect.”

“Die.”

“I don't wanna—”

“It's all over.”

“Ah~ No no-”

The blade came flashing down.

Watching the blade, Goshi,

“I haven’t prepared, how can I do my best?”

He whispered.

-Part 1 end-

Translator’s comment:

Hyaka: This translation is brought to you from Japan! (I’m on vacation right now.) Translating in the place where OnS is set and was written feels great. Anyway, this chapter is really long, so its been split up. Please don’t be too angry with me for that cliffhanger~ahaha

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera gureshin](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [shinya hiragi](#) [hiiragi shinya](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [norito goshi](#) [kureto hiragi](#) [kureto hiiragi](#) [light novel](#)

Part 2

Ons Light Novel 4 Chapter 2 (Part 2)

Title: Shibuya in flames

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

At a slightly earlier time.

School.

The rooftop.

“No—!?”

Yukimi Shigure heard Hanayori Sayuri’s scream.

Before her eyes, the men were preparing to attack Sayuri. Although she struggled desperately, it was only a matter of time before her clothes were pulled off.

“.....”

Shigure watched all this with cold eyes.

Half closed eyes.

The man restraining her arms spoke.

"What's with that expression, your companion's about to be violated you know? Have a little more fear."

Shigure did not answer.

There was no reason to be scared.

If asked to explain why, it would be because she had always been aware of the possibility of such a situation.

Here, in First Shibuya High School that was completely under the control of the Hiiragi family, as aides to the hated Ichinose family, being killed or violated – no, being subjected to all sorts of humiliation, was something she was already mentally prepared for.

Sayuri was the same.

Although she displayed her affections for Master Guren too openly, but when it came to important things, she would fulfill her duty properly.

That scream just now, was most likely just acting. This was a given. If there was no other option, Sayuri would commit suicide without hesitation. Even if she were violated, she would not scream or shout.

But now, she was desperately struggling. Resisting for the sake of not being violated. When she twisted, even her uniform could not disguise her voluptuous chest, so it was to capture the men's attention that she struggled.

She captured their attention, to prepare to make a opening.

At the same time Shigure prepared to find that opening.

Where on earth that opening would appear, Shigure devoted all her

attention to finding.

Then a black suited man who was probably their leader spoke.

“Wow~ What a moving even. To have two such well-trained aides, Guren really is fortunate.”

Hearing someone speak, Sayuri stopped screaming.

Shigure also looked at the man.

This bastard knew their master. In full knowledge of their master, here, he attacked the aides.

Crap, they thought. The other <Hyakuya Sect> troops would not dare lay hands on them.

Only, only, they would directly kill the girls.

But here.

On this roof, for some reason, they wanted to assault Sayuri. The black suited man had said “That girl has a huge chest and is very cute, do her” and directed the men to assault her.

They were attacked by the man who knew Guren.

In other words, this bastard’s target was.....

“Sayuri!”

Shigure called.

Sayuri nodded.

They would commit suicide.

There was no other way.

To be violated or killed here would be okay, but to be used to threaten their master was unforgivable.

The girls made the decision to swallow the poison that they had been harbouring in their mouths all this time.

However, before that,

“..... I can't let you do that.”

The black suited man raised both hands. A chain shot out, flew into their mouths and pulled out the poison.

All this happened in an instant.

They could not react, let alone resist.

This man's strength, was on a completely different level from that of normal <Hyakuya Sect> troops.

The man spoke.

“Ah, if you want to bite your tongue then please go ahead. But I think you should know, even if you bite your tongue its not that easy to die, also, the more injured you are, the stronger Guren will get.”

They had no idea what he was talking about. However, that they were going to be used against their master, this was something they understood.

“Who the hell are you?”

Shigure asked, and the black suited man replied.

“I have no name. But Guren calls me Saito.”

“What is your motive?”

Then Saito laughed.

“Violating the two of you. Everyone, time is short, let’s also have that shorter girl join in.”

His hand extended towards Shigure.

Her skirt was ripped.

With a clang, the hidden weapons in her clothes fell to the ground. He could not fight back. The troops came in for the attack. She was powerless to fight back against them. The enemies were stronger. Most likely, she would be violated.

“.....”

However, Shigure was not paying attention to this.

She was following Saito’s gaze. Saito was not looking in this direction. His gaze, was directed to outside the school.

He spoke.

“Oh dear, the devil has come. Have the troops fallen so soon?”

Shigure also looked in the direction.

In the battle-filled, blood-drenched school yard, a motorbike sped in. Straight into the schoolyard filled with <Hyakuya Sect> troops.

However, that motorcyclist seemed not to notice the troops, and drove in directly.

Riding the motorcycle was a young man.

A black haired, keen-eyed young man.

Ichinose Guren

Seeing that instant, the icy part of Shigure's heart was suddenly filled with an indescribable warmth.

She was deeply moved.

The possibility of being seen in her state made her react weakly,

“No, don't! Guren-sama, don't come over here!”

She yelled.

Sayuri also seemed to have noticed the situation.

There were few clothes left on her body. In that state, she called despondently.

“If you come here you'll be killed! Please don't come here!”

They had been so calm up to now, but now forced out their fearful voices.

He couldn't come over here.

It was obvious that Saito had assaulted the girls here to draw Guren over.

However, Saito said.

“Haha, he's coming..... Alright, everyone! Hurry up and do those girls!”

He gave such a command. However, at the same time, he motioned his troops to stand down for some reason. As though about to

retreat.

At this moment, Guren raised his head.

His eyes met Shigure's.

He pulled out a blade.

That blade's body was black.

Pure black.

He took a step forward.

Two steps.

On the third step he suddenly vanished.

And in the next instant,

“.....”

Guren jumped onto the roof. Before he had even landed, he had killed all the troops on one side.

With a single swing of his blade, he took out three men.

The other troops noticed him.

“En, enemy.....”

His words stopped here. That mouth that was about to shout, was pierced through by Guren. Guren continued to move towards Sayuri. Towards the soldiers who were about to violate Sayuri.

There were five men there earlier.

However, now there were none. Guren's blade had sliced each of

them in half.

Those movements, were not those of the master Shigure recognised.

No, those were completely not the movements of a human.

The troops were killed before they even knew what was going on.

The troops restraining Shigure, were also unable to understand the situation, and could only watch on in a dazed manner.

Sayuri looked at Guren in shock.

“..... Gu, Guren-sama.....”

Her small voice trickled out from her mouth.

Guren looked down at her, but did not say a word.

Then he turned away.

At this moment, Shigure discovered what was amiss.

Her master's eyes were black. Even the whites of his eyes had been dyed pure black.

His expression was blank.

The men grabbing Guren spoke.

“Uh, hey, we have hostages..... ”

Then Guren moved.

With only a gentle wave of his blade, the speaker was felled.

“Wu, uwahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

Although another man aimed his gun at Guren, he found that his

hand had already been cut off, and was spinning through the air.

Along with his head.

Another man attempted to take the chance to escape.

But he was immediately pinned to the roof by the blade through his back.

“Wuuu..... Help, help me!”

He screamed.

Guren took hold of Shigure’s hand and gently pulled her up. That hand was warm,

“Ah.....”

Shigure couldn’t help but make such a sound.

At the same time, Guren glared at the man

“..... Do not touch my woman with your filthy hand.”

With this, he killed the man.

In response to these words

“.....”

My woman – in response to these words, Shigure was tongue-tied.

Obviously, something was wrong. Her master’s visage was amiss. Even so,

“..... My, my..... That.....”

These small words made Shigure feel as though there were deer

colliding in her heart. (Note: I just had to translate this literally. The simile was too funny to lose.)

Was it because she had been prepared to die?

Or was it because she had been emotionally prepared to be violated?

Because she had thought that she would never see her master again, she had lost her previous icy indifference to such a degree.

It was lucky Sayuri had not heard those words just now. Most likely, she would be so happy she would forget everything and hear nothing else.

But right now, only she had heard those words.

Even though something looked wrong with her master.

“.....”

My woman, to be called thus by her master.....

About this title,

“..... Ah.”

Shigure’s face was bright red. While shutting her embarrassment she was now swamped in into her heart, she pretended to be calm and said.

“Gu, Guren-sama. About the current situation.....”

“No need. Shut up. I’ll kill all the enemies.”

Guren said.

He flicked the blood off his blade.

Sayuri stood. She was also half-naked, and drenched crimson by blood.

“Gu, Guren-sama!”

She called. Seeing Sayuri in that state, he lowered his head.

“..... Damn, blood can also trigger lust..... This body.....”

He murmured.

“..... Um, Guren-sama?”

Hearing her ask thus, Guren replied.

“Don’t come near me. You’ll be attacked by me.

"Eh, that.....”

“I told you not to come near me!”

He shouted.

Suddenly, they couldn’t move.

Saito clapped his hands.

“..... Amazing. To reach this stage..... This is better than I had imagined. How does it feel? The poison of the <Kiju>. Having given up in being human, how does it feel?”

Hearing him say so, Shigure’s body shivered.

<Kiju> – that was the forbidden research that everyone had thought would not succeed.

Her own master, had come into contact with it?

But, why?

Why was it necessary for her master to do such a thing?

If it was about offering people for human experiments, there were plenty of choices. Sayuri, or Shigure herself would suffice. There were plenty of people in ‘Mikado no Tsuki’ whose lives were worth less than Guren’s.

There were even more people who were willing to sacrifice themselves for Guren.

So why, why did he have to dirty himself with that sort of thing?

“.....”

At this moment, a thought surfaced in her mind, a thought that she did not want to acknowledge.

The worst scenario.

Shigure spoke to herself in a small voice.

“..... Could it be, to save us?”

Oh, no.

This was terrible.

Her master turned around. Unlike just now, the whites of his eyes were no longer black. They were alive, warm, yet filled with an unfathomable sadness.

“..... Ha, don’t think of yourselves so highly, Shigure. You’re just a servant.”

Liar. In that case, he had no need to protect her. No, she hated her own self that had to be protected by others. Wearing an expression as though about to cry, she deeply hated herself.

It was because of her lack of resolve, that she had allowed her master to be sullied.

Saito spoke.

“..... Let me take the chance to ask, what stage are you at? How much of you is still human and how much has been lost?”

Guren stared at Saito.

“..... You, are you one of Mahiru’s?

"No no, I'm from the <Hyakuya Sect>.”

“Don’t lie. Never mind, you’ll tell when you get tortured later.”

Guren tightly gripped his blade.

But Saito only laughed and spread his hands.

“Though we couldn’t finish it, what do you think if this performance? The forbidden strength, using it feels better than expected right? You rescued your subordinates. You even rescued your aides who were about to be violated. Originally I wanted to make you fall into even deeper despair, so I was preparing to hurt them until they couldn’t stand up again, and teach you the pleasure of revenge too.”

At this moment, Guren suddenly charges. In the next instant, the smiling Saito’s body was cut in two.

However, the upper half of Saito's body remained floating in midair smiling.

“How strong, how strong, really strong~ What wonderful movements. In that case, one day you may even progress to being able to kill vampires.”

As he spoke, his body turned to dust and scattered.

It was an illusion spell.

Guren watched on. Then he smiled darkly. An unhealthy smile that emanated evil. In his open mouth, pointed teeth grew.

Just like a vampire.

Just like a demon.

A black, handsome demon.

Towards this, Shigure felt despair.

Guren spoke.

“You can't escape. I can sense where you are.”

With a wave of his sword, Saito could be seen standing in the midst of the scattered smoke.

But surprisingly, Saito was still wearing a smile.

“No no, you don't have the time for that kind of thing. You should be focusing on fulfilling your desires. Admit your desires more and then go fulfill them. You have to make everyone acknowledge your determination.

I am strong.

It feels good to be strong.

Then, for your own happiness, you gave up your right to be human. For your own desires you gave up being human. This kind of person can become strong. Very, very strong.”

“.....”

Saito vanished.

However, his voice still resounded in the air.

“Rescuing your comrades or whatever, isn’t that just an excuse? Giving up your humanity because you have things you want to protect, you always give yourself that kind of excuse. I know. If you do not have that kind of excuse you cannot advance. However, that’s just a lie. It’s just because your ambition is weak. But once you’ve given up, you should chase happiness. So now is the time to move. You no longer have time to make conversation with me.”

“.....”

“Ah, just remembered. After you save Goshi in the fifth floor girls’ toilet, then go save Mito in the audiovisual room – if you go by this sequence, you can protect everyone. After that you will be firmly trapped by this mysterious power. You will not be able to escape. Not from this kind of pleasure. You, who was trash just until yesterday, have become a god starting today. You have become the Saviour. Then your emotions will become more joyful – and then you will become a true demon.”

Saito spoke these incredible words.

Shigure did not really understand what Saito was saying, but what was clear was that the things Saito wanted Guren to do, were completely unacceptable.

Guren jumped into the conversation.

“Who the hell are you?”

A voice came from a railing a little distance away.

“Like I said, I’m from the <Hyakuya Sect>.”

Saito was standing there.

Beside him, a beautiful girl wearing the uniform of First Shibuya High was also standing there.

Gleaming grey long hair.

Twinkling, elegant eyes.

A lovely pale mouth.

Guren’s recent lover – Hiiragi Mahiru.

She smiled with an expression of utmost happiness. As though delighted. She gazed at Guren tenderly.

On her waist lay a Japanese katana.

A jet black katana.

Shigure stared at Mahiru.

Stared at the woman who had encaptured her master as though by magic.

Mahiru noticed her gaze, but continued to smile happily. No, she endured this gaze,

“..... Guren. There isn't much time left. If you don't hurry up, you're going to be late. Jujo-san is awaiting you in the audiovisual room. As she was nearing death, she said something about wanting to be embraced by you, all those sentimental thoughts were revealed. So, just like you did to me earlier, go embrace her.”

She said these words.

Like you did to me earlier.

Like you did to me earlier.

With a sobbing tone, Sayuri asked.

“What, what on earth, to Guren-sama..... did you do!?”

Strong words. Her expression was moving.

Shigure had the same feelings.

However, Mahiru smiled and answered.

“The thing you've always wanted to do, we've already done it. If you're jealous, why don't you also try it in future?”

“Stop joking!”

Sayuri called.

But Mahiru seemed not to notice.

“Ah, aah, aaah. I know. You live every day just thinking about this kind of thing right?”

They were being toyed with. As though observing ants crawling past, Mahiru was looking down on them.

About this, Shigure felt immense humiliation. She felt as though her face were twisting in anger. As though someone were touching the part of her heart she did not want anyone to touch, when she had this feeling, Shigure realized.

The opponent was using illusion spells.

Right now, on the roof, they were using spells that could manipulate one's heart.

“Sayuri! Calm down!”

But it was too late.

At some unknown time, Mahiru had already moved to stand beside Sayuri.

Mahiru whispered beside Sayuri's ear.

“It doesn't matter, Hanayori Sayuri-san. After all, carnal desire is humankind's root cause. However, in this current world what you want cannot be obtained. Based on your strength, it cannot be obtained. The person Guren loves is me. You will never be loved by him.

“Wha, why.....”

Something shimmered in the corner of Sayuri's vision.

The spell was taking effect.

Mahiru continued to speak.

“So, what will you do? Being unable to obtain the thing you want, what will you do? Kill me? Kill me and then snatch Guren away? But your strength isn’t enough. Not enough. You don’t have enough strength driven by hatred to direct at your opponent. Oh dear. However, if you can obtain this, what would you do? In this place, there is the <strength> you desire.”

In front of Sayuri, Mahiru pulled out a short blade for her to say.

The blade’s body was black in colour.

Pure black.

The colour of shadows.

She mustn’t touch it.

However, Sayuri stared at it hungrily. Swallowed.

“.....”

What an intricate, strong spell. Before anyone had noticed, there were already spell talismans pasted in the corners of the roof.

They were all talismans that Shigure had never seen before, and it seemed that all of them were being controlled by Mahiru alone.

This was not an opponent one could simply classify as ‘weak’ or ‘strong’.

Fear.

She could only feel overwhelming fear.

She must not stay in the vicinity of that female.

Give up on Sayuri. It was already too late. She must be starving for the <Kiju>.

However, no matter what, she wanted to let her master escape.....

“.....”

Then Guren charged.

“Don’t.....”

But Shigure’s voice could no longer reach him.

Mahiru smiled. Smiled in a dazzling fashion.

Guren’s blade sliced towards Mahiru.

Mahiru drew the katana at her waist and blocked Guren’s strike. The only thing one could hear was the ringing of steel against steel.

Mahiru’s slender left leg penetrated the floorboards.

Guren said.

“I’ll kill you.”

“Ahahahahahahahahaha!”

Mahiru pulled out the short black blade and tossed it towards Sayuri.

Guren reacted immediately.

“Wu.....”

His left hand closed over the short blade. That blade sliced his palm, and blood droplets flew through the air. The blood was black.

Mahiru smiled.

“Ahaha, I really love the you who will protect humans even now, Guren. I love the greedy you. I love the you who wants to obtain everything, but will obtain nothing in the end. That’s why, I will let the demon’s poison seep even deeper into you.”

Guren’s hand, holding the short blade, was dyed black in an instant.

“Wu, ah, ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!?”

He howled painfully.

“Guren-sama!?”

Shigure yelled.

This again.

Once again, she had become a burden to her master – because of her, her master had fallen into dire straits.

“Why?”

Shigure thought.

“Why, am I so powerless?”

Shigure said this to herself.

Mahiru seemed to have overheard her, for she turned in Shigure’s direction and said.

“Because you were too slow in reacting. The expectant hare steals an afternoon nap, whereas the tortoise inches forward industriously. But the tortoise does not know whether the hare is sprinting..... But if you really want to protect the man you love, why don’t you also enter that darkness? If not, if you don’t do anything..... won’t

the world be destroyed?”

Shigure wanted to counter her, but she could not say anything.

Guren knelt on the floorboards, his hand painfully clutching his chest. Because from his head, a single horn was slowly growing.

Mahiru pointed at Sayuri and told Guren.

“It’s painful isn’t it? Then kill that woman. Then you can reduce your pain a little.”

Guren looked at Sayuri. Those eyes, were once again dyed pure black.

Shigure no longer knew what the right thing to do was. How she should act, she had no idea either.

However, there was one thing.

Her master must not remain beside the woman called Mahiru. Her instincts screamed this at her.

Even if it took her life, she had to pull that woman away from her master.

Thus, she yelled loudly.

“Guren-sama! Please don’t listen to that woman! If you must kill, please kill me first! Come here and please kill me!”

Her master looked in her direction.

As though about to come over, he took a step.

Then Sayuri joined in.

“Ah, ah, no! Kill me instead!”

Guren’s movements stop. He raised his blade, and brought it down towards Mahiru.

Mahiru blocked that blade and jumped backwards quickly.

“Oh my, even with the potency of this demon, he can still regain his mind..... Amazing. You really are amazing..... But that is unfortunate.”

Mahiru wore an expression of happiness again and laughed.

Guren spoke painfully.

“..... Move aside, Ma, hi, ru. It will not..... Be like you planned.....”

But Mahiru interrupted him.

“Yes. It is not as I planned. Because I let everything go as you planned. After that, you will gain suitable strength. The strength to fight and fight and fight, then you will gain the kind of happiness that you cannot go back from.”

Mahiru leapt onto the railing.

And just like that, she vanished before their eyes.

Saito spoke.

“.....Um. Well, if you can still think, goodbye then.”

Farewells spoken, the two disappeared without a trace.

With that the battle suddenly came to an end.

“..... Fu, fu, fu, fu.....”

Guren panted in pain. Slowly, he cast his gaze towards the entrance to the roof from the school.

According to Saito, he was about to go save Jujo Mito and Goshi Norito. However, Shigure felt that he should not do so. She feared that worse things would happen.

Judging from Saito's tone, right now, the <Kiju> poison invading her master's body, was designed to seep further inwards whenever her master helped others or accomplished something. If so, she could not let it infect her master's body further.

Shigure spoke.

“Guren-sama, please go to Aichi! Let's regroup at Aichi! We cannot remain here!”

It seemed that Sayuri was of the same opinion.

“Guren-sama, please calm down and listen to us!

Sayuri grabbed Guren's arm.

Shigure also ran over to them.

The important thing was for them to leave. They could not stay here.

However, Guren pushed Sayuri's hand away. Just with this action, Sayuri's body flew many meters away.

“Ah.”

Keening painfully, Sayuri rolled on the floor.

But Shigure did not pay attention. She picked up her assassin's weapons that had fallen in the floor. She also picked up a few spell talismans. Spinning, she tossed them out, intending to bind Guren. With the situation as it was, she had no choice even if it meant harming Guren a little.

Right now, right here, it was most important to stop her master from entering the school –

But Shigure's spell never even touched Guren. It could not even make him turn to look at her.

Guren stood up. With just a small movement of his body, all of Shigure's attacks were easily blocked.

Then,

“..... Shi, gu, re.”

“I'm begging you, Guren-sama! Don't go!”

“My, my consciousness... Has not completely faded..... Sa, yuri.....”

“Ah, ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaBLOOD, GIVE ME BLOOD..... KILL, KILL, KILL EVERYONE WHO OPPOSES ME”

The horn on his hear grew a little again. Guren raised his blade high, and ran forward.

Those, were not the movements of a human.

They were impossible to follow.

Shigure watched his back.

Watching the back of her master who had degenerated into a demon
—

Shigure remembered what Mahiru had just said.

“Because you were too slow.....”

That single phrase resounded in her mind repeatedly.

Back to the present.

Walking forward.

Guren rushed out from the roof, a few seconds later —

“.....”

The blade came rushing down.

His life would end in a second. Goshi watched the blade that was about to end his life, idly wondering if this was the end.

I was a tactless and impulsive person to the end, huh, he thought.

Of course he did not want to die here.

After all, there were still many things he wanted to do. Like hook up with even cuter girls, and take the driving test for motorcycles. He had not even had a vacation overseas.

No, no, going overseas or taking the driving test were not particularly important to him.

Then, what was the real reason why he did not want to leave yet?

Why did he not want to die like this?

“.....”

His lingering attachments trickled into his heart. Actually, there were only a few things.

For example, the shogi last time. The shogi he played with Shinya, Mito and Guren.

That time, he lost as soon as he started.

He was not very comfortable with that. Even so, he felt very happy. That's why, he wanted to play shogi with them. He wanted to play shogi with them once more. In his heart, there were desires such as trying a little harder to learn to play shogi, winning against them the next time, and making them say “That Goshi rascal is pretty talented”.

“.....”

Or, that.

Being acknowledged by his family, being called the excellent elder brother, those thoughts were also present.

To think he would die without having won against his younger brother even once, how disappointing.

In teamwork.

In tests of spell ability.

In front of their relatives, he had lost to his younger brother.

For some reason even at the end, he could not compete against his

younger brother seriously. Even though if he won his parents would have more expectations of him, and his relatives would praise him more, yet at the thought of the scandal his competing seriously would cause, he could not exert all his strength.

“.....”

Well, this was just an excuse.

His brother was indeed excellent. Unlike him, his brother always did his best. This was something Goshi himself acknowledged, and even felt proud of. In comparison, he was but the brother who could not do anything. Second-rate trash. Existing in the shadow of his outstanding younger brother. He was but a passerby.

He knew this well.

Even if he knew this – even so, he still wanted to win against his younger brother once.

In the face of death, this was the first time he was admitting his true feelings.

In understanding himself, the most important feelings were:

He wanted to win against his brother.

He really wanted to win against his brother.

Win against that stuck up brother. Make that brother who looked down upon him say – “I was not better than my older brother after all” or something similar.

Then, with regards to himself who was considering that kind of thing even while confronting his death,

“..... Ha, haha, what a disgrace I am. Terrible.”

He said this to himself, and laughed.

He knew that in the depths of his heart, he did not want to die.

He understood that he did not want to lose to his younger brother, and this desire began to grow in his chest.

It would never happen.

It was too late.

His heart thudded loudly.

Because of a lack of oxygen, breathing became difficult.

Thoughts of killing, there were even such thoughts.

Kill his younger brother.

Goshi noticed these amazing feelings fluctuate.

“.....”

Eyes half closed, he looked around him.

He was still trapped in that narrow girls' toilet.

At that time there were five <Hyakuya Sect> soldiers attacking him. Soldiers who were about to bring their swords down on him. The enemies were strong. Not opponents he could defeat alone.

However, there was a different attack mingled with theirs. He noticed it.

Illusion spells?

Brainwashing illusion spells?

Thin.

Plain.

There were only small traces, but even so, Goshi noticed them. After all, he was best at illusion spells. It was the only thing in which even his younger brother could not compare.

The spell talismans were burning.

Odourless.

Colourless.

But those evil spells were burning all around the school.

This was probably an experiment.

A huge experiment whose conductor was unknown.

There had already been many people killed.

The troops from the <Hyakuya Sect> and the students of this school were slaughtering each other, there had already been innumerable losses.

What was the meaning of this.....

“..... Well, I’m going to die here, what does this have to do with me.....”

He gave up on thinking further.

The blade came rushing down. Towards his head. If he did not dodge, he would die immediately. That way was more relaxed.

Anyway, he could not escape, and dodging would prevent a fatal wound, requiring him to be stabbed several times more before he could be released. It was better to die cleanly with one strike.

Therefore, Goshi did not resist.

He did not dodge.

He only lay there, dazedly watching the blade rush towards his chest.

“..... Damn!”

That..... He could not do it.

His body dodged nimbly, and escaped shamelessly.

The blade sliced into his torso. It missed his heart by a wide margin.

“Uwah.”

Blood sprayed from his chest.

The man addressed him.

“Don’t move around, you little devil.”

His hair was grabbed by the man in a vice grip. It looked like his neck was about to meet the blade.

However, facing this situation, Goshi, he,

“No, I don’t want to die.”

He said without a sense of shame.

“I don’t want, to die in a place like this!”

The desire to live rose in his chest. He wrenched his bound arm free.

Raised his hand. Extended his fingers, planning to stab them into his enemy's eyes, but this was dodged.

The blade rushed towards him.

Straight towards his neck.

He dodged again.

The blade became lodged in brick.

“Hold this bastard.”

Two men again restrained Goshi's arms.

“Guh, damn!”

He could not move. In spite of this, Goshi attempted, as before, to struggle and resist.

But he could not move an inch.

“Damn!”

Although he had prepared spells in his mind, wanting to use the talismans in the pocket of his uniform, he seemed to be unable to clear his mind.

“Damn—!”

The blade came down again.

How scary.

Death, how scary it was.

He could not stop the few tears of fear that rolled down—

But in the nick of time,

"Yahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!?"

Behind the soldier wielding the blade, there was such a cry of shock.

The blade stopped.

“Wahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh-”

“Mon, monster!?”

“Help me, please help me! Don’t kill me!”

Goshi was aware that that sound, those cries, were gradually coming nearer.

The troops looked back over their shoulders.

The two restraining Goshi also turned their heads to look.

The screams stopped abruptly outside the toilet.

The toilet door was somehow sliced in two, and the corridor outside came into view.

The wall, floorboards and ceiling of the corridor were all dyed crimson.

Blood flew through the air.

Like crimson paint beind poured from large buckets, the blood flew everywhere.

In the centre of that crimson, stood a man.

It was a man Goshi was familiar with.

“..... Guren.....?”

Goshi whispered.

Guren looked at him.

Standing in the blood, Guren’s entire body was drenched red.

Amidst the red, Guren smiled, revealing teeth.

The pointed canines in his mouth were visible.

The soldiers attacking Goshi,

“..... What?”

This was the only thing they had time to say.

Guren moved into the toilet. He swung his blade. With a flash of his blade, all the soldiers in the toilet were reduced to lumps of flesh.

Blood flew through the air.

Guren’s hair, skin and uniform were all dyed red, but the dancing blade remained unblemished. Its edge remained sharp and gleaming, but that gleam was a black light that made one shiver uneasily.

Goshi watched that black gleam.

Watched the black light that had saved his life.

“.....”

However, it looked that he had survived by chance. Furthermore, he had once again been saved by this man.

He had been saved by Ichinose Guren.

Lying limply on the ground, Goshi said.

“..... Uwah~, seriously? I survived even in this kind of situation? Really amazing.”

Earlier it had felt like the end of the line for him. He relaxed, feeling the ache of his muscles. He looked at Guren, who was covered in fresh blood, and addressed him.

“..... Hey Guren.”

Guren did not reply.

“If you always run to save me, I might fall in love with you ya know?”

He attempted such a joke, but Guren did not respond. Only stared at him. His eyes were dark. Eventually, the whites of his eyes returned to normal.

“Huh, huh, huh”

He panted.

His expression was a strange mix of pain and joy.

“..... Hey, Guren?”

“.....”

“Guren?”

Finally, Guren spoke.

“Blood.....”

As though pained, as though delighted, he said.

“More, give me more blood.....”

Obviously, there was something fishy about the way he was acting.

“You, that.....”

Guren looked at him. His eyes went wide, like those of a hunter that has found its prey. He grinned widely and lifted his blade.

“Kill you too..... Guh, ah..... Hurry and run away, idiot. I..... Ah~~ HAHAAHAHAHAHAHA..... Guah, guh, ah.....”

He could not form coherent sentences.

He looked like he was suffering.

Yet his expression quickly morphed to one of happiness.

His expression fluctuated quickly.

His entire body was strange.

This situation was too strange.

As for Goshi,

“..... Hey hey hey, what’s going on? It feels like, something’s wrong with you.....”

But at this moment, Guren’s face twisted. Clutching at his chest, he retreated at a vicious pace. Retreated out of the toilet.

“Wait!”

Goshi wanted to chase him, but his body would not obey him. He could not move. This was something to be expected. His chest had just been slashed. Even if it wasn’t a fatal wound.

“..... Ouch.”

He pressed his hand against his chest, and the blood flowed into his throat. Perhaps the blade had cut a lung.

However, he could still feel pain.

There was still pain.

That was proof that he was still living.

His life had been saved again.

That was the third time.

Furthermore, that guy; his savior, classmate and friend, was obviously suffering.

If he were to escape just like this,

“That would make me scum.”

Enduring the agony in his chest, he walked out the girls’ washroom.

Then he realized what a difficult task had been accomplished.

Because the corridor was a sea of blood.

There were only corpses.

Corpses.

Corpses.

Corpses.

Male or female, they were all dead.

There were no more enemies.

Neither were there allies.

There was only death, and the one that had brought about all this death, was a black demon with black horns.

He heard a scream in the corridor.

“Demon!?”

“Monster!?”

The people who were screaming all died without exception.

They were killed by Guren’s sharp blade.

Goshi looked at Guren’s retreating figure, and felt.

That was something he should not come into contact with.

He should not approach Guren.

Although it was just a weakness in his bones, not a concrete feeling, to him who always played the minor role and felt a sense of inferiority towards his younger brother, he still possessed this kind of premonition.

That he should not try too hard in this kind of situation.

That if he continued the conclusion would not be a good one.

He had had the same feeling earlier. To be honest, he had thought of a way to save himself. If he had not used illusion spells to allow Mito and the others to escape, he would have found a way to save himself.

If he had revealed his companions’ whereabouts, he would have been

able to escape being killed.

He was confident that he could become someone that would not make himself the epicenter of anything, and that he had found a way of life in which events blurred together and slipped past him.

Subsequently, he felt these warnings.

Every cell in his body was ringing the alarm, telling him that he must not go near that.

Telling him the fear of entering the vicinity of that demon.

However, Goshi walked through that corridor drenched in blood with determination.

If he were to be asked why he would risk himself, that was because that demon, was his companion.

And it was clear that that companion was seeking help. It was clear that he could not control his own strength.

Thus,

“Ah~ Damn, what a nuisance.”

Mumbling to himself, staggering, Goshi chased after Guren.

-Part 2 End-

Translator's Comments:

K. Shion: OHH MY GOODDDDD

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#)
[light novel](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [yukimi shigure](#) [shigure](#)
[yukimi](#) [norito](#) [goshi](#) [sayuri hanayori](#) [mahiru hiragi](#)

Part 3

Ons Light Novel 4 Chapter 2 (Part 3, Final)

Title: Shibuya in flames

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

“.....”

Every time the blade devoured Guren's blood, he felt his strength grow.

Killing.

Each time he did so he felt happy.

Killing.

Each time he did so he felt euphoric.

Furthermore, the demon within him was growing stronger. Its influence on Guren was also growing.

Inside his heart, his desires whispered to him incessantly.

“Come, even more.”

Inside his heart, the demon whispered to him incessantly.

“Feels great, doesn’t it? You’re strong. Being able to prove your strength, feels great doesn’t it?”

Inside his heart, Noya spoke.

“Wonderful, you’ve rescued Sayuri~♪”

“How annoying.”

“Wonderful, you’ve rescued Shigure~♪”

“How annoying.”

“Wonderful, you’ve rescued Goshi~♪”

“Shut up, demon.”

“But, but, it was all because you chose strength that you were able to rescue everyone. Because you accepted me. That’s why, go save a few more. Save more. So many that you don’t need to look back. That why you can even save the universe~♪ Come, have some desire. Desire strength. Desire me. More. More. More~”

The demon called.

Noya murmured.

Guren was already aware that the entire school was under some spell of Mahiru’s that increased desire. That feeling was very comfortable. The spell seemed to be that if he conveyed what he desired, he would immediately feel joy.

“.....”

When rescuing.

When killing.

His humanity was gradually swallowed by the demon.

He thought, this was bad.

If this continued, it would as according to Mahiru's wishes.

As according to Noya's wishes.

He feared that if this went on, he would not have much humanity left.

He would become a demon.

He would completely become a demon.

He had to act in the nick of time.

Ignore the immense pleasure he received every time he killed.

Ignore the joy he got every time he rescued someone. If he still had his mind, then he should back away before it was too late.

However, it was hard to control.

Because he had an excuse.

Because he had the excuse of 'until my companions can be saved'.

Noya spoke in his heart.

“Go on, go save Mito. What if she's violated? Punishing and putting them in their place feels great, huh—. What if she's killed? Carrying out revenge feels great, huh—. Ah, why are there so many joyful things in the world? I wish I could merge with your body earlier, then I can go out and play~”

At that moment, Guren was killing.

Killing enemies.

Up to now, how many enemies had he killed.

Of the students in First Shibuya High, how many had he saved?

He was unsure. Most importantly, why was he slaughtering the <Hyakuya Sect> troops? Even the reason for this was lost in the chaos in his mind.

But anyway, the students in First Shibuya High might not be his allies.

Neither was the Hiiragi family.

Then why was he protecting the people who were not his allies?
Why was he killing those bastards that he wasn't even sure were his enemies?

What on earth was he doing?

To be honest, wouldn't killing every single person feel better?

He thought thus.

If so, wouldn't he be free of worries?

Not having to lower his head to anyone.

Not having to surrender to anyone.

Not having to follow anyone.

Not having to worry about anyone.

Not working together with anyone.

Killing everyone.

Or making everyone surrender.

If so, was it that he would no longer have things to worry about?

Such thoughts appeared in his mind.

With regard to those thoughts, Noya spoke freely and honestly.

“Yes.”

“.....”

“That’s really the truth, Guren.”

“.....”

“If you don’t love you won’t be hurt.”

“.....”

“If you don’t do anything important, you won’t have to serve under anyone.”

“.....”

“About who’s more selfless, right now you have to endure.....”

“.....”

“You will definitely achieve it someday, nobody’s going to change that. You have to look forward in life, even though you may be striving for the sake of your everyday life.”

“.....”

“That way of thinking is but a mirage. What ‘someday’. That’s just

an illusion. No matter how long you wait, mankind will always have important things in times of sorrow, and are restricted by family, by friend, by companions. So they will endure in silence. Bow down, endure humiliation. Yet they will still find excuses. Mankind's just like that."

"....."

"But you've already given those up. You're advancing. Not bad, Guren. You've given up your humanity."

"..... No."

"You have. Look, you're giving up. You can give up. Hurry up and relinquish everything, say that you will never be restricted by anyone ever again. Be serious about the matter, overturn the table that you place all human lives on. If you do so everything will change."

"....."

"Let the killing light show in your eyes, say out loud that you have already given up on being human, then everything will change, you will gain strength as though in a movie

Yet in the face of those words, Guren said.

"..... That is, avoiding reality."

"It is strength."

"It is an escape."

"No. It is because you become strong that you can escape. To become stronger and stronger. That is Guren's desire, isn't it? You gave up your free will. Chose to accept me. So you do not have much

humanity to speak of. It's too easy. It's too easy to overturn this table. See, appearances are important, but are fundamentally not even worth mentioning. The table is heaped with mountains of dull things, try flipping it. Now you see, that table is right in front of you. First of all, first try flipping it.”

Noya said thus.

At that moment, Guren had already rushed down the stairs, ran through the corridors and arrived at the audiovisual room.

Inside the audiovisual room, there were <Hyakuya Sect> soldiers.

One of them was holding Mito with both hands.

Mito was crying.

One soldier appeared to be stronger than the normal soldiers he had met up to now. He might be on par with Saito. Guren could tell from the soldier's demeanour. He was most likely an opponent Mito could not defeat at all.

“.....”

However, to the current Guren, he was nothing.

That would be because he was no longer human.

The soldier looked in his direction. Squinted, and said.

“Oh, it's you. Hey, you guys, don't let that bastard get in.”

He commanded.

Hence, the soldiers in the audiovisual room charged, yelling war cries.

Mito noticed. She turned her tear-stained face in Guren's direction.

“Guren!?”

She yelled.

Her expression was as though seeing her savior.

As though seeing a prince on a white horse.

As though seeing a superhero arrive on the scene.

To that situation, Noya commented.

“That table is already shaking and bowing under the weight. All those cute decorations on it are just counterfeit items. The prettier they are, the more relaxing it will be to overturn the table and smash them all.”

“.....”

“If you don't want to kill, trampling on them is fine too. It doesn't seem like something you would do..... Things that you cannot go back on..... Try doing something that doesn't seem like something you would do.”

“.....”

The <Hyakuya Sect> soldiers were approaching.

Guren's blade danced through the air.

It was all too easy, to sever their lives with one stroke.

Strong.

He was strong.

One strike, two strikes, three strikes.

And thus, he killed eight men.

Inwardly, he thought of how easy it was to take a life, which was not an attitude of someone who did not want to give up on being human.

The man holding Mito took out some spell talismans. Those were explosive talismans. They shot towards Guren.

Guren sliced through them with his sword. Although they exploded in the instant they were cut, he did not care. Those explosions would have taken off a normal person's arm, but given his current body, they did not scare him.

Bang, bang bang bang, four explosions rang out.

“What's with this bastard!?”

The soldier shouted.

Next, other soldiers cast their talismans on the floor, preparing to use their spells, but the actual content of the spells never materialized.

Because before the talismans could activate, Guren had already moved.

Because his long blade was swift and direct.

Because his long blade sliced into the soldiers' necks.

Just like that, everything was ended.

All the enemies in the audiovisual room had lost their lives.

Mito collapsed on the ground.

Guren's arm steadied her.

Her eyes full of tears, she gazed at him.

“..... You, you came to save me.”

Inside her, there was a sense of satisfaction. A sense of being restrained. Her desires were greatly excited.

Inside Guren's mind, the demon whispered.

“Kill her”

Mito continued to speak.

“..... I, I, I've..... Been saved by you again.....”

“Destroy”

“..... I thought, I was done for..... I though everything had ended, I had given up.....”

“Rape her” (note: WTF NOYA)

His hand moved and gripped the front of her uniform.

“.....EH?”

Mito's face was full of shock.

But not caring about this, Guren tore the front of her uniform.

“No!? What, what are you doing.....”

His lips covered hers.



“Uwah.....Uh..... Wait.....”

At first she resisted somewhat. But Guren’s tongue pried her lips open.

She stopped struggling.

“..... Ah.....”

Mito's body went limp. She gave in to him.

She opened her lips.

Her eyes were still sparkling with tears. But her expression seemed to be of rapture.

“..... Gu, Guren..... I, if it's you.....”

She said.

Too easily, she gave in to him. Perhaps she was also under the influence of Mahiru's spell. Fresh blood, death, life-or-death situations – these appeared in front of her eyes, these were the turning points that made her basic human desires lose control.

Mahiru had set up such an evil spell in the school.

But here,

“.....”

Guren's consciousness surfaced.

It was the first awakening in many minutes.

For the first time in a while, his consciousness won against the demon for an instant.

At this moment, he saw what he was doing. Saw that he was destroying Mito. Saw that he was destroying their relationship. Saw that he was destroying his companion.

“..... Hurry and get away from me!”

He yelled angrily.

He pushed Mito away.

“Ah”

Her body was pushed away. Her uniform was torn. Her chest was revealed. He had caused that.

It was his fault.

Guren clutched his chest. Trying to control those ugly, disgusting, yet existing desires that were overpowering him.

“Don’t..... Don’t come near, me!?”

Mito was completely shocked. Looking at him, with a scared expression, she said.

“What, what, what are you doing.....?”

But even as she said so, she seemed to have finally realized. She looked at Guren’s head, saw his horns.

Saw his pointed canines.

Her expression changed. That was an expression of worry.

But he was not worth worrying over. Because he was no longer human. Because he was no longer part of the human race.

Because he was blinded by his desires, and walked down the path that he should not have.

Leaving Mito.

Guren seemed to have gone a great distance from her.

Then Mito tried to approach him.

“Please..... Please explain the situation!”

“..... I already said not to come near me!”

“Even if you say that.....”

Guren’s eyes were drawn to Mito’s thigh. She was hurt, the fresh blood trickling nonstop.

It was flowing down white flesh, the fresh blood.

Bright red.

Seeing that, a fire was lit within him.

“Ah, ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

“Kill kill kill”

“Shut up!”

“Kill kill kill”

“SHUT UP!”

His consciousness was in a state of chaos.

His rationality was about to disappear in a puff of smoke.

As though to control the weakness inside him, Guren punched himself in the face with his left fist.

“Guah!”

His head spun. There was ringing in his ears.

But there was no way he could keep going.

He could not resist.

Could not resist the attraction of giving up his humanity.

“Guren!”

Mito yelled.

But Guren had begged her not to approach him any further. He pleaded for everyone not to come near him.

If anyone came near him, he feared that he would not be able to control his desires.

He would definitely trample on her, and kill her cruelly.

After killing he would forget her in an instant.

The only thing he was interested in was fresh blood.

Only destruction.

Only towards proving his own strength, did he have any interest.

Mito inched towards him.

“Don’t come here!”

Guren shouted. He retreated. Pushing down his feelings of wanting to kill, he shuffled backwards.

Yet Mito, his prey, came towards him despite the danger to her life.

“I..... I want, to save you!”

What was this woman saying? She didn’t understand anything. He couldn’t be saved.

It’s all your fault.

It's all your fault, I.....

“Even though I don't know what's going on, you look like you're suffering, so I want to help you!”

He wished she would shut up.

A human like you can never save me.

That's why I gave up on being human.

Because I couldn't save anything, I gave up on being human.

Guren said, looking at Mito—

“It's..... It's okay..... It's okay, do, as, I say.....”

“I'm by your side now.....”

“I'm already..... Done for..... Given up on being human..... I can no longer be saved.”

“I want, to save you.”

“Shut up! Don't come here! You cannot save me!”

His yell was both angry and sorrowful.

His voice was so loud it nearly shook the entire classroom. Because of his demon's strength, the loudness of his voice far exceeded what a human voice could produce.

In response to this, Mito stopped.

She began to cry again. Face completely red, she wept.

“..... Then, what should I do to save you.....?”

“.....”

“I’ve already been saved by you too many times..... I want, to repay you.”

“.....”

“I already, cannot do anything.....?”

Facing this question, Guren summoned all his remaining rationality and replied.

“..... I, hate you. Looking at you infuriates me. Don’t ever let me see your face again.....”

Mito’s face twisted in anguish. Tears poured down her face.

“..... If, if you wish so..... But, let me ask you something for the last time.

“..... What.”

“You becoming like that..... Was it my fault? Because I asked you to save me..... You became like that.....”

Don’t be so self-centered.

Disappear.

Disappear from my sight—he wanted to say this.

Ultimately, this kind of words, would prevent her from coming near him.

But in his mind, the demon in the shape of a teenager awoke once more.

It was Noya.

In his mind, Noya laughed and said.

“Of course it is. Because of you, I gave up on being human.”

Those words escaped from his mouth.

Although he saw Mito’s eyes grow wide with shock, he was still unable to suppress the demon speaking through him.

“But I don’t regret it. Because I like you. I became like this.....
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh, Mito, don’t listen! It’s the demon! It’s the demon talking! I can’t hold it back any longer, I’m begging you, hurry up and leave..... No no no Mito. It’s me. Guren. Come, save me. I really want to be embraced by a woman right now. Take off your clothes, kneel down for me. It’s all your fault I gave up on being human, so take responsibility and attend to my needs.”

These words were spat out of Guren’s mouth.

Words he had never thought of.

No, those were words that came from deep within his unconsciousness.

He could no longer think clearly.

Everything was a mess.

He was one with the demon.

Mito looked at him with fear in her gaze, and said.

“..... How... That is, because of me, you became like that.....”

She fell to her knees. That incited another wave of desire in him.
It couldn't be worse.

He could no longer control himself.

His body was gradually merging with the demon, and was being controlled by his desires.

He wanted to violate her. Wanted to destroy her. Wanted to kill her.

If he killed her he would definitely be relieved. The companions holding him back would also be decreased by one.

He took a step forward.

She did not move.

He took another step.

She did not move.

Escape. Please, hurry and escape. I can't take it any more.

You did nothing wrong, he wanted to yell, but he could not make a sound.

He raised his blade high.

Mito watched that blade as though dazed, saying.

“..... In that case..... If you kill me, will you be relieved a little.....?”

Guren replied.

“Ah, yes.”

“Then.....”

She said.

“If so..... If that makes you feel redeemed..... I, will not resist.”

After saying so, she looked a little happy, smiling.

That was despair. A smile of despair that made one feel pity for her. To destroy her, would be such unparalleled pleasure.

But at that moment, Guren felt something pasted on his back.

It was an explosive tag.

After being pasted on, it detonated.

Although it lightly charred his skin, it was no big obstacle to him.

Guren looked back over his shoulder.

But the entrance to the audiovisual room was twisted, and could not be seen clearly.

It was an illusion spell.

Someone was casting an illusion spell.

However, he did not care. All that mattered was to kill the bastard when he attacked.

“.....”

However, no one attacked.

Suddenly he found that Mito, who was supposed to be right in front of him, was now a distance away. He looked at the person who had taken her away.

“.....”

It was Goshi.

Goshi Norito.

Chest soaked with blood, he was hugging Mito.

Seeing the two of them away from him, Guren felt a little relief. He felt his desire dim a little.

Mito shouted.

“What, Goshi!?”

“Run away Mito-chan!”

She started to struggle.

“Let, let go of me! I want to..... Rescue Guren.....”

“Ah—ah—How annoying. Even if you are killed, Guren cannot be saved.”

“But, but..... But, it was my fault Guren.....”

But Goshi lowered his head to look at her.

“I was the same. I was saved by that rascal too. It’s my fault he became like that!”

Hearing this, she ceased her struggles, and looked at him.

“However, it’s not because of that, that I don’t want to be killed. It’s because I selfishly believe he wouldn’t wish for that, so I can’t be killed by him! Logically speaking, why would the guy who rescued us want to kill us?”

Goshi roared in fury.

“So listen up, Mito-chan. We’re going to escape. Abandon that guy and escape.

“But.....”

“And then, we’ll come back and save him. If we die, who’s going to save him? Wake up!”

Hearing this, Mito’s expression changed.

Perhaps it was due to unravelling Mahiru’s illusion spell. Goshi was adept in this field. When it came to illusion spells, he was excellent.

But what he excelled in was just that; illusion spells. If it came down to a physical fight, he would not escape successfully.

Guren raised his sword.

And said.

“Come back and rescue me? You can’t do it. Why? Because now, you will die here.”

Goshi kicked open the window of the audiovisual room, and jumped from the balcony. Looking back over his shoulder, he called.

“Guren. Please. Let us go.”

He charged at Goshi.

“Die”

“We’ll come save you. Next time for sure, we’ll come back and save you.”

“Die die die”

His blade neared Goshi. He was about to slash his companion.

But Goshi smiled. A smile that was joyful and yet seemingly shy.

“Guren! I, um..... I believe..... That you’re our friend, that you’re a kind person! So stop! We’ll do our best together!”

Goshi shouted these words.

A kind person.

A kind person.

Then Guren thought.

Is this guy stupid?

Who can a kind person save?

What can a kind person achieve?

A person who is only weak but has no strength, can only lose.

He cannot save his childhood sweetheart.

Cannot save his family.

Cannot save his companions.

Cannot save his subordinates.

Even those within his vicinity, he cannot save.

So no. No. No. NO. A kind person, I cannot be that.

“.....”

Even so.

Even so, why was it that those illogical words resonated in his heart?

The demon sighed and said wearily.

“Stop struggling pointlessly, Guren, now come on and kill them.”

But in response to this instruction, Guren responded.

“You’re incredibly annoyed, demon.”

The blade stopped in an instant.

It stopped a hair’s breadth away from Goshi’s face. Goshi smiled. Because of that smile, the blade nicked his face lightly, but he seemed not to care.

Goshi spoke.

“I’ll definitely return!”

“Don’t come back idiot.”

Guren said, but his body was once again merged with the demon. Strength returned to his hand. He could still kill. He could still kill Goshi.”

“Haha, I told you it was pointless to struggle.”

The demon snickered.

But at that moment.

“Fire!”

A male voice resounded.

Guren looked in that direction.

Towards the centre of the schoolyard.

Shinya was standing there. Behind him, were countless ‘Mikado no Tsuki’ soldiers. At some time, it seemed that the <Hyakuya Sect> troops had turned tail and run.

Was that because Guren had been too powerful?

Or was it because the main troops from ‘Mikado no Tsuki’ had arrived?

The ‘Mikado no Tsuki’ troops led by Shinya were no longer battling the <Hyakuya Sect>.

They were only looking in Guren’s direction.

Among them, some soldiers were manning huge cannon-like weapons, one of which was firing thunderously.

The cannonballs flew out.

Straight towards Guren.

He slashed those missiles.

The moment his blade cut through them, the missiles released several spell talismans. He was about to cut those talismans, but because he was not sure what they did, he let them be.

Perhaps he was not supposed to cut them.

Hence, he stepped back as though retreating.

Thus the distance between him and Goshi increased.

Mito was the same.

The two of them leapt off the balcony of the audiovisual room, and landed in the schoolyard.

They had escaped.

He could no longer kill them.

The cannons continued to fire.

Bang, bang, bang, bang.

All of them contained innumerable talismans. One missile fell upon the balcony.

The talismans immediately adhered to the pieces of the broken balcony, holding it together.

If he came into contact with one of those missiles he would be caught. Guren quickly understood this. The talismans contained unusually powerful spells.

In an instant he would be unable to move. Of course, given his current strength, he would still be able to fight his way free. If he was only struck by one missile, he could definitely escape.

But Shinya would probably not allow this to happen.

He was being targeted by all the missiles.

If he was hit repeatedly, it was possible that he would be completely trapped.

“.....”

Guren returned to within the room.

The dark audiovisual room.

Behind him, there were no signs of life.

Just as he wished.

Because he had already killed them all.

The revolting smell of blood.

Darkness.

The sounds of cannons firing did not abate.

The missiles covered the windows, the balcony, the walls.

The entirety of the school was covered by the talismans inside the missiles.

This was a seal.

However, the cannonfire had yet to stop.

Thus, he was – along with his demon, sealed inside.

“.....”

Furthermore.

Speaking to himself, who was shrouded in darkness, blocked from light,

“..... I’ve been saved.”

Guren mumbled.

He was already at his limit.

His resistance was already at his limit.

He was about to become a demon.

His consciousness would be swallowed, his body would morph into that of a demon's.

However, the main branch of 'Mikado no Oni', would probably have measures to deal with this.

They would already have obtained the appropriate information.

The research related to Mahiru, would have reached completion by now.

If so, those guys.

“..... Can kill me.”

Thinking thus, he could finally release a sigh of relief.

After sighing, the <Kiju> curse began to advance once more.

Translator's comments:

Hyaka: This chapter was like '*holds back nosebleed* dammit Guren you and your harem' and then 'wow Goshi wow so badass' and then 'OMG SHINYA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!'

Anyway, sorry for the delay in translating this. Life's been getting in the way. This chapter is brought to you at 4am thanks to the the godly fuel known as pocky and kitkat.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#)

guren ichinose ichinose guren gureshin shinya hiragi hiiragi shinya
norito goshi yukimi shigure mito juujou mito jujo sayuri hanayori
light novel

Chapter 3

Ons Light Novel 4 Chapter 3

Title: It's still the Hiragi House

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

When it was slightly earlier,

“Then~ then, what should be the right strategy to undertake?”

Shinya Hiragi had already dispatched an army of soldiers in the campus of First Shibuya High.

When he arrived, the war was nearing its end.

Because Guren had nearly eliminated all the enemies.

Therefore, all Shinya did when he arrived was protecting the students of <Mikado no Oni> and capturing a few soldiers from the Hyakuya Sect.

Because of all that happened, the school had become empty.

When the school was scanned with a thermo detector, the student's classrooms were almost empty.

There were only three people left.

Two were on the rooftop.

If one trusted the thermo detector, then that would all.

There was no way to ascertain if Mito, Goshi, Sayuri and Shigure were dead or alive.

However, that is not something I should care about anymore.

Guren said he wanted to protect his comrades. That fellow gave up his humanity to protect his comrades.

Then my job will be to deal with other things.

By the way, this school was different. Everything in the surroundings of Shibuya were, in general, made to be advantageous to <Mikado no Oni> .

Afterall, Shibuya was where the headquarters of <Mikado no Oni> was located. Therefore,

“If we are easily defeated here, everyone will turn to the Hyakuya Sect.”

However, it was unsure how the situation in the rest of Japan was. If such large scale killings could take place in Shibuya, then there was no doubt that this was a full-blown war.

News of the war happening could not be covered up anymore.

All the different political organizations across Japan were engaged in heated discussions.

Due to a variety of different reason, both the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> had equal probabilities of winning.

But looking at things from a general perspective, aren't we losing?
Shinya thought.

After all, the Hyakuya Sect was on a larger scale. They had more followers. Even though both organizations had funds donated by the inner parties of Japan, the Hyakuya Sect still had a bigger budget.

If this became a prolonged war, they would be pressured by the Japanese government and foreign organizations. That could benefit the Hyakuya Sect more.

Even though that was the case, victory and defeat could not be decided immediately.

It would become a long-winded, violent and blood-filled war.

Until one side admitted defeat, the war would not stop.

Furthermore, this was a war among the numerous devoted followers of the different religious organizations.

Which side was justice, which side was stronger, it didn't matter.

It was just that fresh blood was flowing.

On top of that, the higher-ups of both organizations should know this. Therefore,

“.....If they are not stupid, they would surely reconcile when a certain level is reached.”

But if this could be achieved, then religious wars which went down in history would not have dragged for so long. As such, he did not know what would happen from now on.

Shinya looked up at the night sky.

It was going to be past 11pm soon. There was still an hour left till the end of the day.

“In the end, the war is unable to end by today.....”

If this situation continues, sorcery organizations from other countries would butt in. Even though the stronghold of both the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> were situated in Japan, they were, nonetheless, considered sizable organizations in the world. As such, there existed many other organizations and countries which despised them.

“Anyway~, such colossal problems have nothing to do with me.”

Saying that, Shinya directed his gaze from the night sky back to the classrooms.

There should be a monster, which eliminated the entire attack squad sent by the Hyakuya Sect, in the school compound right now.

Shinya was making preparations to seal that monster. In the past, he had managed to successfully bind a vampire. By mimicking what happened at that time, he prepared the largest equipment which made use of binding curses.

Even though he was a little late due to the preparation of this equipment, that was indeed the right choice.

The battle here had ended.

So the remaining task left to be accomplished would be,

“.....Subdue the Oni.”

Shinya muttered.

He came here to save a comrade who became an Oni.

He looked at the screen of the thermo detector. The source of the heat was from the area around the audio-visual room.

There was only one entity there, giving off the amount of heat a normal human won't be able to.

Perhaps it was an Oni.

Or Guren.

With that, Shinya ordered the soldier who were preparing to fire the shell.

“Aim at the audio-visual room on the 2nd floor.”

The soldiers responded immediately. Everyone here were elites under the control of Kureto.

Sorcerers from the best special operations squad of <Mikado no Oni> seemed to be present. All of them were very powerful. Many of whom had power comparable to that of Shinya's— there might even be some who are stronger than him.

There's a total of five hundred people.

All of whom swore absolute loyalty to the Hiragi House. All of whom willing to lay down their lives without hesitation should Kureto issue the command.

One of them spoke.

“Shinya-sama. The preparations are complete.”

The shell was aimed at the audio-visual room.

The rest of the shells, in order to seal the remaining windows, were already aimed at the windows before the command was issued. They were indeed the elite.

These elites are currently obeying my orders. They are probably doing this because this is the right course of action anyway.

Shinya held a certain amount fear with regards to this.

It could be inferred, from the behavior of these soldiers, that the Hiragi House possessed unimaginable power. It had nothing to do with the strength of one person. Even if one person became strong—became an Oni, the world still could not be shaken.

No matter how strong a single person became, it was useless.

Mahiru should understand this too. She was very intelligent and was born as the centre of the Hiragi House.

Why organizations?

Why humans?

She should be long aware of it.

Even though she became an Oni, she still could not obtain the things she craved for. Then, what exactly was she planning?

“.....Ah ah, so annoying. It’s so scary no one wants to be involved.”

Muttering casually, Shinya looked up towards the audio-visual room.

Perhaps this war was instigated by Mahiru. She might have manipulated the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni>, forcefully initiating the war.

However, after all these, what was Mahiru aiming for?

What was she preparing?

For someone who plays such a minor role here, I already have no idea. Exactly what kind of darkness lurks in her heart?

Compared to her, Guren’s reason for becoming an Oni appeared rather naive and cute.

To save his comrades.

That’s what that fellow said.

To save his friends.

He became an Oni.

“.....”

No matter what, he is an idiot. A big idiot. A pitiful idiot.

However, it was exactly because of that, in this world brimming with darkness,

“.....It is a must to have someone like him.”

Shinya whispered.

“There is value in saving your comrades.”

He looked at the thermo detector. There were indeed 3 people in the audio-visual room.

It could be coming from Guren, he didn't kill the other two. He was totally capable of killing them immediately, but he stopped.

In other words, the two others there were,

“.....his comrades.”

It must be Goshi, Mito, Sayuri or Shigure.

It that was the case, the school cannot be sealed yet.

Just then, a person moved. One person saved the other and rushed out.

Shinya immediately put his hand up.

If those who escaped are the soldiers of the Hyakuya Sect, firing would take place at once. Sealing the enemies in the school would be a better plan.

However, just like how he predicted, those who escaped through the windows of the audio-visual room were his comrades.

Goshi, who was carrying Mito, dashed out.

Tagging closely behind, Guren raised his sword and chased after Goshi.

Guren seemed to be in a state in which he had lost his rationality.

Preparing to slaughter Goshi and Mito.

“..... Damn.”

Shinya hissed.

Assessing when the shots should be fired.

If he were to fire now, Goshi and Mito would be trapped in the school as well. Seeing how things would progress, the two of them might be killed. There was a pressing need to allow them to escape.

However, if the shots were not fired now, Guren would escape too. Plans would change should that happen.

If he was not sealed here, he would become the enemy of the entire world.

Guren would probably kill more. It had nothing to do with the goals of the Hyakuya Sect or <Mikado no Oni>; he would be on a killing spree.

Kill, kill, kill even more, either way Guren would be killed in the end.

Humans were not that weak.

Even though they fear Onis, there was just one Oni running around.

If there was only one Oni, humans would be able to eliminate it once

they put their mind to it.

This had already been proven in history.

Humans once sacrificed their lives to suppress those possessed by Onis, such accounts were numerous.

There were even accounts of successful killings of vampires, who possessed overwhelming power.

That was why Guren would definitely be killed.

If the Hyakuya Sect put their mind to it.

If <Mikado no Oni> put their mind to it.

Even if it cost the lives of an uncountable number of people, Guren and Mahiru would still be killed.

All the more reason to seal him here.

Shinya was here to render all the assistance that he could. To stop Guren. To protect his comrades. He revealed everything he knew to <Mikado no Oni> to come here.

Just like how Guren gave up his humanity, he gave up his selfish desires.

Thus,

“.....Please stop, Guren.”

Shinya whispered.

“.....Please wake up. If you became an Oni to save your comrades, then you should be able to stop.”

He said this out of the blue.

A soldier beside spoke.

“Shinya-sama, please give the command.”

In other words, it was time to fire the shells. He felt the same way.

Now should not be the time to worry about Goshi and Mito’s lives. Even if he did not worry about their lives, many others had already died. As of now, the value of Goshi and Mito’s lives in this world was too insignificant.

However, Shinya ignored the soldier’s words and stared at the audio-visual room.

“....You are able to wake up. I know that. If not, there will be no point in coming here to save your comrades.”

Goshi shouted as he tried to escape from Guren.

“GUREN! I.....BELIEVE YOU ARE MY COMRADE.....YOU ARE A GOOD PERSON! THAT’S WHY, PLEASE STOP! LET’S WORK HARD TOGETHER!”

What he said was so naive it could make person cringe.

Comrade.

Good person.

Work hard together.

If Guren were to stop after hearing these words, then he would truly be an idiot.

“.....”

However, Guren did stop.

Even though it was only for a moment, he really stopped.

Indeed, he is a genuine idiot who is so vacuous one could get embarrassed by his stupidity. (Note: Omg Shinya that is not what you should think about now)

After that, Shinya said to that idiot,

“Alright.”

He nodded.

And waved.

Immediately,

“Fire!”

he shouted.

Goshi and Mito longer faced the danger of being hit.

Hearing Shinya’s voice, Guren looked towards his direction.

Shinya looked up.

“.....”

At that moment, their eyes met.

Guren's eyes were pleading for help. As if pleading for someone to kill him.

That might be subjective; perhaps it's because I want to believe that Guren is thinking this way.

Nonetheless, Shinya definitely saw it that way. Therefore, he spoke, "Ha, you better not think you can die so peacefully after sleeping with my fiancée. I will forcefully get you to safety. After that, I will not let anyone else kill you apart from me. If not, my entire life will become a failure."

Guren cut the shell open with his sword. Talismans started to pour out. Perhaps coming into contact with that would bind him directly. However, Guren adroitly responded to that.

He backed off, no longer able to be seen.

But Shinya did not slow down the firing.

Talismans were affixed onto all the windows and walls, creating many layers, sealing the Oni in the school.

It didn't take much time to cover the entire school with talismans. The preparations were complete. The talismans created a boundary immediately, preventing anyone from coming out. The boundary extended vertically upwards; so as long as one couldn't fly, there would be no escape.

The soldiers immediately moved into action. Very outstanding indeed. Once the command was given, they would do an excellent

job at completing the task.

His phone started ringing. Shinya picked it up.

“Ah, I can finally speak to you~”

A middle-aged man’s voice sounded from the other side.

The caller was Sakae Ichinose— the Head of the Ichinose House. The man who ruled over <Mikado no Tsuki>.

Guren’s father.

He asked cautiously.

“.....Is there anyone eavesdropping?”

Shinya replied normally.

“Everyone is listening. Any problem with that?”

“.....”

“I guess you have no choice. Your son is in great danger. So, regarding which side, your organization or your son’s life, is more important, you have probably already decided? After all, you are calling me now.”

Sakae was silent for a short while.

“.....How is my son’s situation?”

Shinya looked at the school and recalled Guren’s appearance when

he attacked Goshi and Mito.

“It’s quite bad. He became an Oni. He’s currently on a rampage, destroying everything in his trail.”

“.....According the information you released to me, my son has already sold himself to the <Kiju>.”

“Yeah.”

“If this is exposed. We.....<Mikado no Tsuki> will be in great danger. We’ll be destroyed.”

“Maybe. So?”

“If that really happens, I can’t understand what your merit will be. According to what was said, you wanted to save my son..... to save Guren. That’s why you told me to reveal all information I had. But, why do this? Even though you are a Hiragi, you are an adopted son. If you are known to have meddled in this matter, you will be killed too.”

“Maybe.”

“Then why....why is it that you want to save Guren?”

Shinya answered plainly.

“Because we are friends?”

“.....”

“Just joking. I understand that you can’t trust me. You are also paranoid, wondering if this is a trap. But we don’t have for this. The situation worsened instantaneously. Your son and me— had a little bit of competition over this girl. We did a variety of experiments to try and save her. But to no avail. We were a little peeved and were forced into a dead end. What a pain, being his father, you could at least teach him how to treat girls.”

“.....”

Sakae did not reply.

However, Shinya didn’t care.

“Well, that child is quite scary.”

Sakae’s voice trembled.

“Is it Mahiru Hiragi-sama.....?”

His voice betrayed hatred. Perhaps to Sakae, he got the impression that a little brat with Hiragi blood played around with his important child, bringing harm to him.

This was heard from Mahiru. It should be during their childhood. Guren and Mahiru were blamed for being too friendly with each other and received violent scoldings from the adults.

Shinya recalled Mahiru’s expression when she said this. Her expression when she thought and spoke of Guren. Guren, the boy

who made her so happy despite the fact she had a poker face most of the time. What kind of guy was he? Shinya thought of things like this, things which he used to mind a lot.

“By my estimation, this war should be part of her plans too. This all-out war between the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni>, all of it was instigated by her. Oh and those who are eavesdropping, are you listening? The one mainly responsible for this war is a woman called Mahiru Hiragi. Everyone is being controlled by her. If this boring war does not end, everything will be progressing in her favor.”

Of course no one replied.

Shinya continued.

“Well, for the time being, we’ll ignore this matter. So we have changed our battle strategy. To save Mahiru, we’ll publicly reveal the research Guren and I have been doing. Even though we hid it to protect her, we could no longer keep it under covers. She is not someone who could be controlled by us. Therefore, in order to entrust everything to the higher-ups of <Mikado no Oni> from now on, Sakae Ichinose— could you please hand over the research Guren is doing?”

He said everything at one go.

His speech was filled with lies.

The research done was not to save Mahiru.

Be it Guren or Shinya, it was merely for more power.

That was it.

They were craving for more power to change the current situation.

But not all were lies. Part of the reason to gain more power was indeed to save Mahiru.

For Guren, it was the finale of a childhood love.

For Shinya, it was to completely separate himself from the binds of his fiancée and look at his own feelings.

“.....”

Or perhaps, this realization was not enough.

Both their realizations were not enough.

Mahiru was far ahead, continually moving forward.

Giving up her life.

Giving up the world she once resided in.

She had become an Oni.

In order to catch up with her, it was important that he gave up all his realizations.

Sakae seemed to have understood the situation.

“.....We will provide the information. The punishment for conducting research on forbidden curse, I'll accept it all. So my son.....”

Shinya interrupted.

“Will be saved. Mail everything over to the designated postal address. I’m going to use all that information to save Guren.”

With that, he ended the call.

Almost immediately, his phone rang again. Shinya looked at the screen and accepted the call.

“Hello?”

“Are you joking? The Hyakuya Sect are spying on your mailbox too.”

It was Kureto.

Shinya smiled.

“Ah, Kureto-niisan. Don’t eavesdrop~”

“You must not reveal the <Kiju> research to the Hyakuya Sect....”

Shinya interrupted.

“They should already have it. Even if they don’t, Mahiru will pass them the research. After all, she belongs to the their camp. By my estimation, she should have passed the information to both the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> in order to make both sides continue the research. Afterwards, she’ll let both parties fight each other, bringing harm to both sides.”

Shinya stopped here.

Kureto had a sharp mind. Of course, he understood the entire

situation.

This was a competition to determine which side was able to weaponize the <Kiju> first.

Mahiru was planning everything for this purpose.

To make the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> battle for more power. On one hand giving part of the research to both camps, on the other hand making both parties fight each other,

If they were at war, if there were enemies present, this research would progress quickly. Researchers who hesitated about conducting human experimentation would also break away from these moral binds due to the special situation.

This could instantly boost the progress of the forbidden curses, something which originally could not be completed,

The side which hesitated even a little would lose out.

The side which was late in researching the <Kiju> would lose out.

Or both sides would come to an agreement that they would not research on the <Kiju>.

Shinya asked.

“Ah, or could there be, peace.....”

Kureto immediately interrupted.

“Impossible.”

“So.”

“Indeed, the enemy is not the Hyakuya Sect. Even if we make sure no information gets leaked out, Mahiru will pass the information to them anyway.”

“Yeah.”

“In other words, there is a need to surpass Mahiru Hiragi with the speed of the <Kiju> research.”

“Indeed.”

In all honesty, there was no need to explain things this clearly. However, Kureto still chose to do so. It was indeed was meant for someone listening to this conversation.

Was it the Hyakuya Sect or Shinya Hiragi?

Kureto continued.

“If a single person could succeed over a group, that would only be at the beginning of the attacks. It is her miscalculation to feed us the information. We will win this battle. An Oni, no matter how powerful, would be helpless if there is only one of it.”

It was directed at Mahiru.

“You hear that, Shinya Hiragi? You are only one person. Only one. We humans will complete the <Kiju> research. Using the information you left us with, we are going to reconcile with the

Hyakuya Sect.”

Kureto just said something unbelievable.

There’s no telling how much of it was true. But should it be true, the research might progress quickly even before Mahiru got to do so.

“Stop underestimating the humans. We, as a whole, will surely be able to complete curses even more advanced than what you could do.”

Mahiru did not reply. If it’s her, she could totally butt in, but she refrained from doing so. Perhaps, she was not even listening to this. Or the other possibility was that was within her predictions.

Kureto continued anyway.

“Shinya. I’m going to Aichi. The Ichinose’s labs are there. There seem to be quite a few Oni test subjects constructed from Guren’s blood. I’m going to retrieve them.”

That should be the experiments Guren was conducting. Sakae said if that were to be exposed, <Mikado no Tsuki> which was operating under the Ichinose House would be eliminated. But it seemed as if it was already exposed a long time ago.

Shinya said.

“Then, I’ll seal this place until you successfully retrieve the experimental subjects?”

“Please do so.”

That, Kureto Hiragi, just told Shinya, ‘please do so’.

With that, the call ended.

At the same time, a car drove in from the school gate. It was a luxury model built by Japan’s largest manufacturer, complete with a V12 engine.

It was not the kind of car a normal car dealer would sell.

The car drove in and stopped behind Shinya. The back doors were opened. A man stepped out.

It was Kureto Hiragi, the man Shinya just had a conversation with.

Shinya smiled bitterly.

“Oh? Aren’t you going to Aichi?”



Kureto gave Shinya a cold stare.

“If I am not mistaken, I did not leave anything to you.”

“Since when did the lies start?”

In other words, everything was a lie.

Including reconciling with the Hyakuya Sect.

Including going to Aichi to get the experimental subjects. Even all the talk about letting Shinya to command in order to protect the school.

Kureto smiled.

“To start off, this is the heart of everything. It didn’t matter what bad things happen in which part of Japan, none of it really matters. They happen all the time in our day-to-day lives. However, what happens here.....”

He looked up at the already sealed school.

The school with the Oni inside.

Kureto continued.

“This is the evolution of humans right? Completing the <Kiju> and weaponizing it, the entire landscape of the earth will change. Be it Japan or the world, all will become the possession of <Midako no Oni>. That will be my job.”

Shinya sounded slightly irritated.

“Is Kureto-nii swallowed by power too? Exactly like how Mahiru predicted.”

Kureto replied.

“Revealing the information and reconciling with the Hyakuya Sect is true. This is to trigger Mahiru to reveal her plan. However, even if we reveal our information, we still have....”

“Guren?”

“Yeah. We have a real Oni. Because Mahiru is very adamant about Guren. She must have injected the most advanced Oni into him. If we managed to nurture that, then we would be one step ahead.”

Many cars drove in. Many researchers stepped out.

Shinya looked at them.

“....Mahiru must be watching all these now.”

“Yeah.”

“She didn’t attack. In other words, she was all part of her plan. She wants the <Kiju> research to progress.”

“Indeed. However, if we managed to progress far ahead of Mahiru’s prediction, we will be at the very forefront of everything.”

“But perhaps what is waiting at the front is destruction?”

Kureto smiled.

“.....Destruction? Why? Because of uncontrollable power?”

“Well, yeah.”

“If humans were punished for chasing after power, then the world would ended a long time ago.”

That was true.

Humans learnt to utilise fire. But the world did not end.

Humans learnt to use petroleum. But the world did not end.

Humans learnt to use nuclear energy. But the world did not end.

Every time humans came into contact with something forbidden, huge progress was made. So perhaps, chasing after any kind of power, craving for any kind of forbidden power and weaponizing them would not bring about the end.

However, to me, these things don't matter one bit.

Shinya said.

“....Anyway, I only have one wish. Under the condition of not killing him, get him back. Then let him wake up. That's it.”

Hearing that, Kureto looked at him with suspicion in his eyes.

“What do you mean by that.”

Shinya giggled.

“Ah, that fellow had yet returned the porn magazines he lent from

me~” (note: LOL)

“.....”

Kureto ignored him. Turning back, he started to issue commands to the troops.

“Guren-sama! Guren-sama!”

That was someone’s voice. A woman donning a white coat and without one of her hands yelled. She seemed to be a researcher of the Ichinose House.

Kureto had already positioned the researchers of <Mikado no Tsuki> near him.

Did he do that when he passed a message to <Mikado no Tsuki> saying that he wanted to speak to Sakae Ichinose? Or did he spy on <Mikado no Tsuki> long before that?

In order to save Guren, the manpower must not be dispersed. There was a need to direct all information to a certain place.

The plan had a smooth beginning. Kureto had taken action. All the research from <Mikado no Tsuki> was probably gathered here.

Since the situation had progressed to such an extent, I could no longer accomplish my selfish desires. It’s impossible to become strong on my own. If the Hiragi House have all power to themselves again, then the world will not have changed at all.

I will remain a dreg, an adopted son being chosen by the Hiragi House, forced to adhere to everything required of me.

To rub salt to my wound, another dreg had slept with my fiancée.

“.....What a pain, what exactly am I doing~?”

Shinya looked forward as he said that with a smile.

Mito and Goshi, who were walking with support from the soldiers, noticed him.

“Shinya-sama!”

Goshi said.

A piece of clothing around Mito’s chest was torn off. Shinya saw that and frowned a little bit. He issued an order to a neighboring soldier.

“Get her a blouse or something like that.”

The soldier sprang into action immediately.

Goshi and Mito were covered in cuts and bruises.

Mito said.

“Shinya-sama.....Guren, Guren saved me.....”

She had cried.

Goshi looked around the surroundings and said.

“.....Shinya-sama. It couldn’t be that Guren will be killed.....”

Shinya interrupted.

“Nope. It’s a an army here to salvage him.”

Instantaneously, their faces brightened. These two wanted to save Guren too. Even though they were with the Hiragi House, they still wanted to save that Oni.

Shinya did believe that that fellow had such charisma.

Even though his attitude was horrible, he was still an extremely upright idiot who became an Oni to rescue his comrades. It’s a little rare. A rather impressive individual.

He understood why Mahiru, who became an Oni, chose that guy.

Shinya continued.

Loud enough for Kureto to hear it too.

Loud enough for the other soldiers to hear it too.

“Of course we are going to save Guren. We, the Hiragi House, will never make no effort to save a loyal underling, who put his life on the line and warded off the Hyakuya Sect soldiers single-handedly.”

Afterwards, he looked at Kureto.

Kureto stared at him and said.

“We, the Hiragi House?”

Shinya smiled.

“Well, I still have the Hiragi name now.”

“Even though I don’t really care, you better be responsible for what you said. The commands for the raid team to capture Guren.....”

Shinya interrupted.

“Not capture. It’s save.”

“.....”

Kureto glared at him sharply. (note: well done Shinya)

“Don’t get too full of yourself.”

His voice was very soft.

But the surrounding atmosphere totally changed.

If Kureto becomes serious, I’ll probably be killed immediately. He’s better at close combat.

To top it off, everyone in school was Kureto’s subordinate.

Goshi and Mito became nervous.

Despite this, Shinya gave a light-hearted smile.

“I’m never too full of myself, Kureto-nii. I understand that Kureto-nii is scary. I understand that the Hiragi House is scary. I have decided be completely subservient. It’s not bad. Living my whole life as Kureto-nii’s subordinate is not bad.”

“Then....”

Shinya interrupted.

“But at least let me save a friend. I’m not recognized as an adopted son. Even my fiancée is gone. I have given up on my hopes too..... what will I be left with if I betrayed my friend?”

Kureto replied.

“Your life will shine by just being my subordinate.”

Were that his heartfelt words?

Shinya purposely shrugged.

Kureto approached slowly. Shinya might get killed.

He reached out and grabbed Shinya’s collar, pulling him close.

Kureto whispered near his ear.

“.....If you value your life, then don’t rebel in front of others. I have decided to save Guren anyway. Because that guy had taken refuge in me.”

Shinya looked up at Kureto.

“Eh? Could it be that Guren called Kureto-nii before he became an Oni?”

Kureto backed off a little and smiled.

“.....You think you’re the only one with entrusted with something?”

“.....Aren’t you the same Kureto-nii?”

Kureto laughed.

“No matter which path is taken, I am the ultimate winner.”

He commanded the soldiers behind.

It looked like something was injected into the nape of that researcher from the Ichinose House.

She gave an expression of shock on her face. But she immediately said,

“It, it doesn’t matter what I become! Guren-sama, Guren-sama please.....”

Just then, she fainted.

The researchers of <Mikado no Oni> surrounded her and carried her into a car.

Shinya watched the entire scene unfold.

“That was?”

Kureto replied.

“A guinea pig. Doesn’t matter. You guard this place for four hours. After that, I’ll settle everything.”

“Wow, that’s a rather precise number. Could it be that the Hiragi

House had already used the <Kiju> research....”

Kureto smiled.

“What Mahiru is doing is originally something started by the Hiragi House. Mahiru is conducting experiments on forbidden curses? No. We started it first. We finally obtained the results.”

“Guren and Mahiru— the result of the two of them becoming Onis?”

Kureto nodded.

“Yeah. The research has officially continued. Come, it’s starting soon. We need to save Guren Ichinose first.”

Save—Even though he used this word, that bastard did not actually intend to save him.

He only wanted power.

Everyone only wanted power.

For this, they were not even human anymore.

Everyone had started to think this way.

Exactly how Mahiru had predicted.

Shinya looked at the Kureto’s disappearing silhouette.

“.....”

Before returning his gaze to the school.

Translator's Comments:

K. Shion: Very touching chapter. SHINYA NEEDS A HUG I cannot emphasize this enough. Kureto is overflowing with crap as usual. I swear if Kureto was Pinocchio his nose can wrap around the earth more than 3 times.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [shinya hiragi](#) [hiiragi](#) [shinya](#) [gureshin](#) [guren](#) [ichinose](#) [ichinose](#) [guren](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [norito](#) [goshi](#) [kureto](#) [hiragi](#) [kureto](#) [hiiragi](#)

Part 1

Ons Light Novel 4 Chapter 4 (Part 1)

Title: That which companions strive for

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

In the dark classroom.

Guren, alone, sat on a chair.

His own classroom, his own table.

Inside the classroom lit by emergency lights, he pondered, staring at the blackboard.

“.....”

Because he had killed all the enemies to hand, he was now a little calmer. Or perhaps it was because he was getting used to being with the demon.

“..... Fu.”

He sighed lightly.

The demon was currently sleeping.

The demon's sleeping time was becoming longer. He wasn't sure whether this was due to his recovering his consciousness, or part of the process of merging with the demon.

Guren looked at the window.

All the windows were plastered with spell talismans.

He had been sealed by Shinya.

The seal would not break even if slashed by a blade. Thanks to this gift, Guren could control his desires.

He could make the demon that was pursuing destruction and fresh blood unstoppably, temporarily lapse into silence.

It was likely that he was getting used to it. Mahiru seemed to possess some degree of rationality. Although it was not the original Mahiru, but she seemed to move not just for the sake of massacre. Perhaps after some time, he, too, would be able to control his destructive actions.

“But how long will that take?”

Guren whispered to himself.

He raised his head to gaze at the clock on the wall.

It was 2.40am, in the wee hours of the morning.

A few hours had already passed since he had been sealed in the school.

However, it had only been about one hour ago that he had regained his consciousness.

Apparently, until he had regained his consciousness, he had been hacking at the wall.

For a good few hours, the demon had been tirelessly hacking at the wall plastered with spell talismans, grinning.

In that period of time, the only thing he had been able to think of was slaughtering everyone.

He wanted to kill.

To destroy.

Those were urges similar to a demon's.

He wanted to destroy everything in this world.

But gradually, as Guren merged with the demon bit by bit, he also felt his desires begin to morph.

As he used the demon's strength, his desires were no longer basic human desires, but became the desire to solve his current complex stalemate.

In the process, the demon suddenly fell asleep.

It was slumbering.

Thus Guren regained his consciousness.

However, in other words, this was,

“..... Part of the process. Part of the process, of me becoming a demon.”

Guren murmured tiredly. In contrast to the tiredness in his heart,

strength practically oozed from his body.

He grabbed the table next to him; Shinya's table. He raised it. Tossed it.

The table shot out like a bullet, lodging in the blackboard.

That was evidently not the strength of a human.

“.....”

He leaned backwards in his seat, tilting his chair back and staring at the ceiling.

Click, click, he rocked his chair.

This wasn't the kind of thing he should be doing right now, but it wasn't like he had anything to do.

The next time the demon awoke, he did not plan to let it do as it pleased, and he planned to make it surrender, but this was probably impossible. This <Kiju> research was obviously incomplete. It was not something he could touch and come away unharmed.

But it was necessary. That was why he had reached out. Furthermore, it was effective. He had saved Sayuri and Shigure, Goshi and Mito. Hence, though he did not regret his decision, it was also the only way.

It was not something that could be considering with idealism.

If he could subdue the demon with his consciousness, then,

“..... Mahiru is doing that now.”

He said her name softly.

She was amazing.

A genius.

She was stronger, more mature, always ahead of him.

Everything was progressing as according to that Mahiru's plan.

The battle between 'Mikado no Oni' and the <Hyakuya Sect>.

Guren's <Kiju> experiment.

All these were perfectly enacted.

'Mikado no Oni' and the <Hyakuya Sect> that had both set their eyes on the strength of the <Kiju>, would definitely now devote themselves to researching this.

If it came to the time when Mahiru revealed that her research was more advanced, probably, no matter which side it was, they would join hands with Mahiru.

Then the warm up event leading up to the main character, Hiiragi Mahiru's big debut would be,

“..... Me, huh.”

Guren laughed.

Most likely, spell organizations all around the world were now paying attention to this school in Shibuya, Tokyo.

Even the time when people paid attention, was to some degree perfectly controlled by Mahiru.

She allowed 'Mikado no Oni' and the <Hyakuya Sect> to engage in

battle, capturing everyone's attention, and then began the slaughter in this school.

It was all according to Mahiru's plan.

Just because of this, this world would really transform from being the tortoise to the hare in one leap.

The entire world would rush to start researching the <Kiju>, and would then slaughter each other. If this turned out to be the case, the world might really be destroyed.

Mahiru had said something similar.

She said that this world was about to be destroyed.

She also said that this destruction would occur on Christmas day this year.

Guren remembered her words.

Her words were as though using destruction as bait to confuse the people's inferior religious organizations.

Mahiru had said thus.

“The first destruction will visit those greedy, ugly adults. To be specific, that means that everyone above the age of thirteen will be killed.”

If those words were true, then those demons that unleashed desire would bear the brunt. However, she continued to speak.

“The god is already furious. Towards the greedy us. Towards all the dirty research that is ongoing, and the ugliness of mankind's desires

that is beyond imagination.

That's why the earth will rot.

Monsters will wander the earth.

Poison will descend from the sky.

The seraph of the end will blow the end, this world will hear it and collapse.

When that time comes, humanity is doomed. Weak humans cannot survive in such a world.”

In other words, she was constructing demons for the sake of surviving in such a world.

Though she said that the god's wrath was directed towards the humans who let their desires expand, shouldn't the object of that wrath be the demons that caused desires to expand?

Or was it just some religious simile, simply used to incite him?

“.....”

Yet, for some reason, Guren also seemed to feel the approach of destruction.

In the instant he was merged with the demon, he heard it weakly, the sound of destruction.

He did not know why he had such a feeling.

But he kept feeling as though he heard the destruction of the world.

It was already August.

If the world was to end on Christmas day, everything would be concluded in 4 months.

“..... Well, my life could end today too.”

At this moment, the cellphone in his pocket vibrated.

“Huh?”

He looked at his pocket and took out his phone. The name displayed on the screen was Hiiragi Mahiru.

Even though her name was not supposed to be registered in his contacts, for some reason, this was the name that the display showed.

She had probably put it in herself. He wasn't sure when. Was it the time he slept with her? Either way, it was easy for her to do such a thing.

Guren looked at the phone that was displaying Hiiragi Mahiru's name.

“.....”

He only looked, and did not pick up. Right now there was no need to talk with her.

The vibration stopped.

A message was received.

“Come on, pick up the phone.”

It read.

Then the phone rang again.

“.....”

Guren did not pick up. He should not pick up. Because she was both dangerous and pretty, an intimidating combination.

The ringing stopped again.

Another message was received.

“Next time, if you don’t pick up within one ring I’ll kill everyone precious to you.”

The phone rang again.

This time, Guren pressed the ‘answer’ button and held the phone to his ear.

Then he said in a low voice.

“Enough, Mahiru.”

“Annoyed already?”

“Yes.”

“But I love you.”

“I hate you.”

“Liar. Only I can understand you now. Let’s get along well, huh?”

“.....”

“Anyway, how amazing. You’re already able to maintain your consciousness, aren’t you? You managed that much earlier than me. You.....”

All this small talk was pointless. So Guren cut in.

“..... This strength, can it be controlled?”

“Yes~ Nearly.”

“How much has the research progressed?”

“70%? But I think we don’t need to continue any longer. The rest of mankind will help to finish it.”

Mahiru talked about ‘mankind’.

That meant,

“You are no longer human? To what degree have you been swallowed by the demon? Do you still have your rationality?”

But Mahiru did not answer this question, and continued to speak.

“Enough with that. More importantly, soon Kureto-nii will progress to 70% in his research of <Kiju>, then he will take the antidote and come and save you. If you use that, you can maintain rationally and use the <Kiju> weapon..... However, you cannot aim any higher. If it’s the work of such a rational person as Kureto-nii, there will be safety measures, you will be unable to reach a higher level.”

At this moment, Guren prepared to hang up.

Kureto, in such a short time, had managed what Guren had requested of him. To use Mahiru’s research data that Guren had handed over, and advance with the <Kiju> research.

If so, now he should wait for the rescue squad sent by Kureto.

That was why Guren prepared to hang up.

However, Mahiru said happily.

“If you hang up you’ll regret it for life.”

“.....”

Because of this sentence, Guren could not hang up. Because she would really do something that would make him regret.

“..... But even if I continue this call, won’t interacting with you also make me regret?”

“Fufufu.”

“..... What do you desire?”

She replied.

“The report on <Kiju> in the possession of the Hiiragi family that I have not seen before.”

She had probably discovered the existence of that report due to this incident. She entrusted this to Guren. She had asked him to pass her research data to Kureto, in the hope that Kureto would advance the research faster than her.

If so,

“Have my movements all been seen through?”

Mahiru replied.

“Because you are very kind.”

“Because I’m kind and stupid, it’s easy to manipulate me, right?”

“Yeah. Because you’re kind and weak, you will definitely become

the strongest.”

“I don’t want to talk to you any more.”

“That’s just denial. You’ve already embraced me.”

“Mahiru.”

“What?”

Guren ignored this and said.

“Hey Mahiru..... Are you there? Don’t lose to the demon. Make it surrender. Answer me.”

He addressed these words to the one who was supposed to exist inside Mahiru, the real Mahiru. Inside her, Mahiru’s heart should still exist.

Because he himself was merged with a demon, he understood.

A demon, cannot exist alone.

Swallowing mankind’s desires, ultimately determined its existence, and then made it stronger.

Of course, if one’s heart was devoured, then that would not be the original person anymore, but, even so,

“Mahiru. Are you still there? If so, answer me.”

“Aha, you stil have such a childish desire? Sure. I can act like the Mahiru you want.....”

But Guren was no longer paying attention, and spoke.

“Mahiru! I won’t lose. Make the demon surrender. I’ll definitely find

the way to make the demon surrender. So you too, don't lose to the demon, wake up!"

"Ahahaha, how moving. But it's useless....."

"Mahiru! Advance with me. Wake up!"

"....."

"Mahiru!"

"..... Guren....."

The phone was suddenly hung up.

It was evidently strange. Perhaps Mahiru had responded somewhat to Guren's words. Her heart still existed.

He called her afresh.

She did not pick up.

"Pick up."

She did not pick up.

"Pick up!"

She did not pick up.

"Pick up already!"

Still, no one picked up.

Right at this moment, light entered the classroom.

The talismans plastered over the window had been removed. Intense light shone in from outside.

His eyes, which had grown used to darkness, felt piercing pain. But his pupils immediately contracted, so he was able to see the surrounding situation.

Armoured soldiers poured in through the window. Instinctively, Guren brought up the blade that never seemed to leave his hand.

“..... Shinya?”

“Guren! Don’t move! We’re here to save you!”

Saying thus, Shinya bundled up all the talismans in the classroom.

More troops entered through the window. Mito and Goshi were with them. Something like a katana hung at the waists of every person.

“Guren!

“Are you okay!?”

They said.

They were supposed to be injured grievously, yet now they were moving about in a lively manner.

“.....”

Then Guren noticed that they were using <Kiju>. The demon within him responded to the demons within Shinya and the others.

It seemed that Shinya, Goshi, Mito and the other troops had allowed the <Kiju> to enter their bodies.

Their wounds had probably been healed by the power of their demons.

Guren confirmed the movements of the troops that had demons within them.

Quick movements. But not as good as Guren.

Apparently, the amount of demon's poison in their bodies was much less than in Guren.

The demon's poison that threatened rationality.

In Mahiru's words, that was the dosage of poison that made them 'unable to aim higher'.

But even so, if he took on all of them as opponents at the same time he might lose. They were at such a level of strength.

Guren sat on the chair, unmoving.

Demon.

Because he felt Noya awaken.

Noya said.

"Kill, kill, kill, kill."

Guren endured.

"Kill your companions, kill your friends, kill mankind."

Guren endured with all his might.

He was surrounded by the troops.

Shinya spoke.

"I heard you've regained consciousness....."

Guren interrupted him.

“No, the demon’s awakened! If you’re going to control it then hurry!”

Beside Shinya, Goshi wrinkled his brow.

“Ah, damn.”

Mito added urgently.

“Please endure it for a while! Don’t be swallowed by desire!”

As the two spoke, they rushed out and restrained Guren’s shoulders. These two seemed to have already overcome their battles with the demons in their hearts.

Noya continued to whisper the same thing over and over again.

“Kill, kill, kill, kill.”

“Kill!”

His own mouth also yelled the same words.

Guren looked at Mito. He forcefully threw off her hand.

“I won’t let you succeed!”

Then Guren’s hand struck the face of Mito who was yelling this.

“Yah”

Behind him Goshi cried out in surprise.

“Mito-chan!”

Guren headbutted Goshi who was not only clutching Guren’s arm,

but was also preparing to grab his neck.

“Wu”

Goshi’s nose broke, but it quickly healed and returned to normal. This was obviously not a human trait. It was the strength of the <Kiju>.

But he was still weak.

Extremely weak.

Guren grabbed Goshi’s neck. To snap it would be easy. All he had to do was exert pressure with his fingers.

“Stop!”

Guren yelled angrily, and for a moment his hand stopped.

Grabbing the opportunity in that moment, Shinya rushed out from the side and kicked Guren’s arm away.

Shinya said.

“Calm down, Guren, we’ll help you bind it now.”

“Then hurry up!”

Hearing Guren’s shout, Shinya extended his right hand. It held a spell talisman, on which were written characters he had never seen before.

Guren looked as though he was about to dodge.

“Don’t hide!”

He was commanded so by Shinya.

“Wu”

Guren wrinkled his brow, trying not to let his head turn away. With all his might, he resisted the demon in his heart that wanted to dodge the talisman, to use his blade and cut Shinya and to.

Then his body stopped moved.

To this, Shinya smiled.

‘Good, Guren, we win!’

Shinya touched the talisman in his right hand to Guren’s forehead.

It seemed to be the type of spell that affected the nervous system.

Guren’s body began to shiver. Although the demon wanted to resist the poison, Guren felt Noya’s voice that resounded repeated in his head become much softer.

Mito yelled.

“Guren! Please wake up!”

Facing Guren, she raised a wooden stake high. That stake carried what looked like a chain.

But Guren dodged. He assessed the situation around him. Every squad member held such a wooden stake. It seemed that if he were pierced by that, his body would be bound.

Furthermore, he was supposed to be bound right now.

However, he

“.....”

He leapt. Stabbing his blade into the ceiling, he stood upside down.

He confirmed the number of troops in the classroom.

Including Shinya, Goshi and Mito, there were twelve people altogether.

Every one of them possessed a katana.

Although they were weaker than Guren, but those were still <Kiju> armaments. To kill them all was impossible.

If so, what should he do?

What should he do?

Shinya raised his head to look at him, saying.

“One isn’t enough. Even though we don’t know the dosage of <Kiju> that Mahiru gave you... But Guren, we will paste as many talismans on you as it takes. Then you will definitely wake up. So up there, wait a while.”

To this Guren replied.

“Only using spell talismans to forcefully restrain the demon. Then what? The desires in your heart are real. They are what you are. If you lock them up, what will you become?”

Shinya fixed him with a gaze.

“Ha, whose words are those? I’m talking to Guren. Demon, shut up.”

“The one who should shut up is you, human. You also desire strength, right? The strength to prevent your fiancé from being slept with. The strength so that you need not submit to Kureto.”

“.....”

“Come, unleash your anger. Say that you desire strength, then the demon in your heart.....”

But Shinya refused to respond to this. Only laughed lightly.

“Enjoy making your noise, demon. Mankind has already found a way to nourish you. Then you will forever be our slaves.”

In an instant, Guren knew that the demon in his heart was scared.

It was his first time knowing that demons could feel fear towards humans. If he used this, perhaps he could take the chance to wrestle control.

However, Guren still could not recover.

Shinya shut his eyes. Raised two fingers, continuously chanted something.

Lines appeared all over his body. It seemed that this spell took some time to activate.

Guren wanted to kill this Shinya who was so unprepared.

But in front of Shinya, Mito and Goshi had already taken their stances with the katanas that they were not used to.

Goshi said.

“We won’t let you succeed, we know you don’t want to do this kind of thing.”

Don’t make such an arrogant argument.

Mito said.

“This time, this time for sure, we’ll save you!”

Weak bastards, shut up.

Guren laughed.

He alone laughed.

Guren knew that the canines in his mouth had already elongated into fangs.

He opened his mouth.

“You compromised your lives with such meaningless actions, die regretting them.”

His blade clashed against Goshi’s.

“WU”

Goshi’s blade was weak. If he pressed down like *this*, cutting Goshi’s body—

At this moment, Mito’s blade also clashed against his. Guren weakened a little.

Two against one.

Even so, Guren was still stronger.

Mito, with an expression of desperation,

“Wu, wuuuuuu..... I, I won’t lose! To gamble my life to save my companions, there’s no way I’ll regret it!”

She said thus.

Comapnions. Companions. Companions.

“What idiotic things are you saying?”

In response to Guren, Goshi retorted.

“The one who is acting idiotically is who! That’s why we will gamble our lives for you.”

Then he tilted his head slightly.

From behind him, Shinya’s hand reached out.

It was the talisman.

It was that talisman again.

The one that if touched, would restrain his body.

Guren took a step back.

But in that instant, Shinya’s hand vanished.

Goshi laughed.

“Ah, by the way, that was an illusion.”

Shit!

Guren surveyed his surroundings.

Looking for Shinya.

At some time, Shinya had disappeared.

“Over here.”

The voice came from the ceiling.

It was too late to even lift his head. In a split second, Shinya's face was near him.

There was already a talisman pasted on his neck. Guren felt his strength suddenly weaken greatly. Then Shinya grabbed his hair and embraced his body. Just as Guren reversed his blade, preparing to plunge it into Shinya, (note: whew~~~)

“Stop, demon!”

Guren commanded furiously. His movements stilled.

He saw Shinya smile and yell.

“Don't worry about me, move!”

The troops thrust out their stakes adorned with chains. The stakes pierced Guren and Shinya's bodies.

Next, as though controlled by magic, the chains began to wrap around him from his feet up.

He did not know what it was. But it probably related to contracting with the demon.

Shinya spoke.

“It's over, Guren. Go and make the demon surrender. After that, come back to us..... Come back and be a human!”

Guren looked at Shinya.

“.....”

He lost consciousness.

“.....”

Guren reopened his eyes, he had returned to that place.

The world of everything.

The world of the demon.

A beautiful young body.

Pale white skin.

Crimson pupils.

Crimson hair.

Entire body wrapped in chains, bound on the ground.

It was Noya.

He felt that Noya's strength, had already weakened greatly.

Guren stared at Noya.

Noya also raised her head to look at him, and said.

“..... Teaming up with everyone to bully me, that's too much.”

To which Guren responded.

“It's because you're a lonely, single person.”

“Again with this. ‘Lonely’, isn't that you? You don't trust anything. That's why you sought me out. No one helped you, so you came to me.”

That was true.

Noya continued.

“So unlock these chains. Then I will make you strong.”

“.....”

“Fundamentally, man is alone. Can only become strong alone. Come, use me, become strong.”

With this said, Noya extended a hand. That hand was wrapped with chains that sucked its strength away, causing it to tremble.

Staring at the demon’s trembling hand, Guren said.

“..... Aah. True. Man is alone.”

“Then-”

“But to become strong teamwork is necessary. It is necessary to trust companions.”

“..... Even though you never trusted?”

Facing this question, Guren quietly reflected for a while. It seemed that the demon wanted to exploit the selfish part of his heart.

The part that wanted to be outstanding.

The part where he acted as he pleased – locking these away, Guren spoke.

“Because I’m weak, so if I cannot trust, I won’t be able to advance.”

“.....”

“I was saved by people risking their lives. I have companions. I have subordinates. I’m not the same as you. I’m, not the same as Mahiru.”

The demon said.

“You’ll be betrayed.”

Guren replied.

“So what? Anyway I was supposed to die today. Even if I’m betrayed, so what?”

“.....”

Then the demon lapsed into silence. Weighed down by the chains, it slowly sank into the ground.

Gazing at him, Noya spoke.

“Soon you will realize, only I am your ally.”

“Disappear, demon.”

“I will await that time. Everything you desire.....”

But at this moment, Noya suddenly stopped talking.

Guren turned around.

There was nothing behind him. A pure white world.

But Noya looked over her shoulder, as though looking at something, and said.

“Ah, ah, ah—What. It’s already that time? Then, enough. Enough already. I will wait quietly.”

“What are you talking about?”

Guren asked. Noya laughed at him cheerfully.

“Ah~ It’s just that no matter what you will voluntarily join hands with me. Well then, goodbye. Sweet dreams!”

He had no idea what the demon was talking about, but Noya’s body simply vanished.

Wrapped in chains, it was completely pulled beneath the surface of the ground.

In an instant.

Guren’s consciousness returned to him.

His soul, the feelings that he controlled, had returned.

Although there were residual feelings of exhaustion from his fight with the demon, even so, his head and heart were a lot clearer.

It looked like Kureto had really found the way to subdue the <Kiju>.

Though compared to when his desires freely rampaged, the strength supplied was much less, but even so, right now he had really subdued the <Kiju>.

After that.

Guren opened his eyes.

He was in the classroom once more.

Shinya was holding his shoulders. With an expression of worry, he said.

“..... Have you come back?”

To this, Guren only stared at him wordlessly.

“.....”

For some reason he was a little embarrassed, and could not open his mouth to speak. Because, ‘risk my life to save my companion’, ‘I believe in you’ or similar, the rascals who had yelled these lame things were standing nearby.

Because the idiots who had really risked their lives for him were standing before his eyes.

“.....”

Guren did not know what to say, and wrinkled his brow.

Seeing this kind of Guren, Shinya laughed. It was probably because he had discovered that the rationality had returned to Guren’s eyes.

“Ah, I know how you feel. What’s with this bunch? What’s with the whole ‘I’m your companion so I’ll save you’ thing? But that’s how it is. So first you should show some gratitude? Come on, where’s our ‘thank you’?”

“.....”

“Guren. Where’s my ‘thank you’.”

Still wrinkling his brow, Guren replied.

“..... It’s not like I asked you to save me.”

“Good grief~”

Shinya laughed again.

At this moment Mito also noticed the fact that Guren had recovered. She looked at him. Her eyes grew moist. Tears flowed out.

“Guren!”

She hugged him.

She cried. Crying again. This guy really loved to cry.

“Great! Really, great!”

She said thus.

Even Goshi’s eyes were a little moist as he watched all this.

Even though Mahiru’s illusion spell to meddle with feelings had been dissipated, everyone was still so emotional, Guren could not accept this situation.

“..... Situation?”

Guren said.

Then he let Mito stop hugging him. Because he and Shinya were bound together by chains, separating them took some time.

During this time Shinya,

“Come on thank us.”

He said this countless times. Guren ignored him completely.

After they were separated, Guren took a step away from his companions to survey the surroundings.

There were quite a few soldiers in the classroom. Rushing back and forth.

They seemed to be confirming the situation around the school.

Guren looked in the direction of the school field.

Compared to earlier, there were much more soldiers and trucks, as though about to bury the schoolyard beneath them.

“The main troops from ‘Mikado no Oni’ are here?”

Guren asked, and Shinya replied.

“It has become a situation in which we must protect you.”

Guren laughed at this.

“Protect me? Have you mixed it up with protecting the <Kiju> research?”

Shinya nodded.

“Well, even so. But right now we’re being watched by the world. The Hiiragi family has already sent out word to the world that the the <Kiju> research has been a success.”

The game of strength had already begun.

“..... Yeah.”

Guren nodded.

Because of this, the battle this time would probably end here.

The <Kiju> research itself, was ongoing everywhere. Everyone knew, that kind of strength, was something that could change the balance of power among the magic organizations around the world.

That was why, after this announcement, all the organizations around

the world would cozy up to ‘Mikado no Oni’ which had already obtained the <Kiju>. Because they did not want to be destroyed by the <Kiju> – or, because they wanted to share in the strength of the <Kiju>.

In a short time, the <Hyakuya Sect> became disadvantaged.

It might even be the case that in this instant, the seat of Japan’s largest magic organization, had shifted from the <Hyakuya Sect> to ‘Mikado no Oni’.

Of course, this was before the <Hyakuya Sect> had done anything, but.

Guren asked.

“What about the <Hyakuya Sect>’s movements?”

Shinya shook his head.

“Still nothing. But the attacks seemed to have all stopped. Although a leadership conference was arranged, it seems to have been called off.

Well of course. If they entered the talks now, facing ‘Mikado no Oni’ that could play the trump card of <Kiju>, the <Hyakuya Sect> would become allies.

But of course, Mahiru would have leaked the report to the <Hyakuya Sect>. So while he wasn’t sure how the <Hyakuya Sect> would act henceforth, at the very least, tonight’s battle was at an end.

Guren looked at the shattered glass of the window. It was the window Shinya and the others had entered through.

Those rascals, really came back like they promised.

To save their companion.

To save their classmate.

Idiots.

They were all idiots.

Guren looked out that window.

Moonlight shone through the broken window.

There was still no daylight.

The corpses had already been disposed of. Neither was there the smell of blood. The air was only filled with the smell of the antidote.

Raising his head to check the time, he saw that it was already 4am. In other ways, since the time when Shinya and the others had entered, about an hour had passed.

In this time, he had been wrapped with chains along with Shinya, the two of them tightly pressed together. Goshi and Mito had also been there, watching with moist eyes like idiots. (note: WHEWWW~~~)

Guren refused to look at that bunch of idiots.

He focused on the view outside the broken window.

“.....”

Anyway, there was something he had to say.

“..... Ah, dammit. I know..... You guys really helped me out, thank you.”

He spoke softly. So softly that he himself was surprised.

But Shinya's ears were sensitive,

“Huh? What did you just say?”

He said.

“.....”

Of course, he wasn't going to say it again.

But Shinya continued to act dumb.

“Just now you said we helped you out? You said thank you?”

“.....”

“You said you're so grateful you're about to cry, you're already so grateful you're about to piss yourself?” (Note: AHAHAHAHA SHINYA)

“I didn't say that.”

As he spoke he turned around, those three were happily laughing. A katana hung from each of their belts. Blades infused with the poison of the demon.

Those three, for Guren, gave up on being human.

Guren looked at those blades, and said.

“..... All because of me, sorry.....”

But Goshi interrupted.

“You rescued us first. This is just repayment.”

Mito chimed in,

“That’s right! So don’t apologize!”

She said thus.

Guren looked at the two of them, and then

“..... Aah, so it is. So the two of you should thank me.”

“Ehhhhhh~!?”

Goshi and Mito laughed.

Shinya stepped away from them, and asked.

“I didn’t get rescued, so Guren owes me?”

“Your face keeps smiling like an idiot and makes people angry so it doesn’t matter.”

“You’re jealous that I’m more handsome than you?”

Guren laughed at this.

“I think you should already know, it’s me that’s more popular? Even your woman chose me.”

Shinya squinted at him speechlessly.

“Ah~ I spent so much effort saving you and you still say that?”

“It’s the truth.”

“F*** you, man.”

“I’d like to see you try.”

Mito, who could not figure the situation out, spoke.

“Ah, ah, that is, what’s going on?”

Guren looked at her. A few hours ago, she had been on the brink of death. Although she had confessed in all the chaos, that was probably just her being confused. Just her being affected by Mahiru’s illusion spell, a dream caused by proximity to death.

So Guren said this.

“I’m fighting over a woman with this guy. And I won.”

“What.....”

Mito looked shocked.

Then that shocked expression quickly vanished.

“Heh, heh..... Is that so. Nothing to do with me!”

Evidently, she had also regained her rationality. She would not be distracted by silly things like love or infatuation. Mahiru’s spell had been dissipated.

Goshi watched Mito as though enjoying the situation.

Then Shinya joined it.

“But Guren also got dumped.”

“Eh!? Really!?”

Mito looked a little happy as she said this, but this was all pointless.

Guren addressed Shinya.

“Enough nonsense.”

“You started it.”

Ignored him, Guren queried.

“Where are my subordinates?”

Earlier, they should have been on the roof. Then the school was sealed. Because the roof and the entrances to the school were all plastered with spell talismans, they must have left via the room, or stayed on the roof, both were possible.

Shinya responded.

“About that..... Kureto-nii is protecting.....”

Without waiting for Shinya to finish speaking, Guren whipped out his phone and called Kureto. The call connected.

“Hey Kureto.”

“Aah, you’ve finally woken up.....”

Guren cut in.

“My subordinates.....”

Kureto also interrupted him.

“In the office. Don’t call them.”

He hung up.

Having been hung up on, Guren looked at his phone, and then strode away.

“Hey, Guren!”

Ignoring Mito who was calling behind him, Guren walked out the classroom.

Translators' Notes:

Hyaka: ARE YOU FEELING THESE FEELS I'M FEELING
THEY'RE GURESHIN FEELS

Also, because I'm translating this at 5am, this popped up in my head: I don't ship Guren and Shinya in the yaoi pairing sense, I ship them as friends.... So it's a friend ship... Wait a minute...
FRIENDSHIP

OH MY GAWD

GO TO SLEEP

Oh and happy new year everyone!

K.Shion: THAT EMBRACE MANNN THAT EMBRACE WOO
WOOO WOOO

Tags: [gureshin](#) [hug no.2](#) [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [shinya hiragi](#) [hiiragi](#) [shinya norito](#) [goshi](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [light novel](#)

Part 2)

Ons Light Novel 4 Chapter 4 (Part 2)

Title: That which companions strive for

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

The office was dark, and all the furniture had been moved away.

In the centre of the room, Hiiragi Kureto stood.

As soon as Guren stood in the entrance to the office, Kureto who see him, and said.

“..... Guren, huh.”

“Yeah.”

“I heard you wanted to speak with me?”

“Yes.....”

As he spoke, Guren shifted his gaze towards Kureto’s waist. At his waist, was belted a katana. The same as the ones Shinya, Goshi and Mito carried.

Although it was just as Mahiru had said; that reducing the dosage of <Kiju> poison would ensure one’s safety, but even so, to give it to

the heir of the family, Kureto, so easily and so soon, surely this was too risky.

But he was indeed holding a demon's blade now.

Guren said.

“What terrible judgement. Have you given in to the lure of power?”

Kureto laughed at this.

“I couldn't confirm it without an experiment, so I just did as that woman and that power-chasing rascal said.”

Guren laughed as well.

“True..... It's the worst experiment.”

“Hahaha.”

“Ah, speaking of Mahiru, just now what she was talking about was related to you.”

Kureto replied.

“I overheard it. She said I was a good-for-nothing who doesn't dare to take risks, and can only produce weapons crammed with safety measures?”

Kureto had already heard everything.

Thus, Guren purposely talked about other things.

“No, she said you were a useless virgin.” [Note: AHAHAHAHAHA]

Hearing this, Kureto's expression froze a little, before he replied.

“You must have heard wrong.”

He laughed, and then pulled out the blade sheathed at his waist.

The body of that blade was jet black.

It was a demon's weapon.

Gazing at the blade, Kureto said.

“Desires have been completely suppressed. Power is completely under control. Rationality is preserved safely. However, what is the problem with this? Holding a blade that you cannot wield freely, what can you do?”

There was no reply.

Kureto continued.

“Being swallowed by power and rampaging. What will you become? What can you protect?”

“.....”

“We are no longer monkeys. Ever since the very first time we suppressed desire with rationality, we have advanced. Isn't this so?”

To this, Guren nodded.

“First time I've ever thought you were right.”

“Huh. Really? I'm always right.”

“But not today. Why are you carrying that blade? You must not let the demon's poison enter your body.....”

However, Kureto interrupted.

“We have continued research on the <Kiju>. Because we have

Mahiru's research data, and the demon's blood over at your research lab. Fundamentally, we are almost done. The risk is very low; we can completely hold back desire.”

As he spoke, he drew his sword from his sheath in a single breath.

He charged in a straight line.

He was fast.

Faster than Shinya and the others.

Guren pulled out his blade.

Blocked Kureto's strike.

The clang of metal clashing against metal resounded in the room.

And then his body left the ground.

He was blown backwards.

He was pressed against the wall behind him.

Kureto was strong. Evidently stronger than Guren.

Still pressed against the wall, Guren's blade was pushed back so much that it was creaking, and just before the blade touched his skin —

“.....”

Kureto placed his face near Guren's and said.

“..... How, Guren. How can mankind reach this level while maintaining their rationality?”

“..... But still weaker than me when I'm going all out.”

“So what? What can you do alone?”

Absolutely nothing.

Guren couldn't be clearer about that.

He had been saved by Shinya.

Saved by Goshi and Mito.

Not only had he been saved by them, but even before he had made the choice he himself knew was wrong, he had called Kureto for help. Hence with regards to whether a single person could accomplish anything, he was very much clear.

But what was Kureto asking?

“..... What are you trying to prove? Haven't I already submitted to you enough?”

“Yes. Yes. You submit to me. Shinya too. Jujo too. Goshi too. The <Hyakuya Sect> too. Everything has or will submit to me.”

That did not include Mahiru.

Thinking of this, Guren asked.

“..... What about Mahiru?”

“.....”

Kureto refused to answer.

“Hah, what. In other words, you can't bear to lose to Mahiru?”

Seeing Guren say this, Kureto glanced at him and withdrew his blade, before stepping back.

He returned to the centre of the room.

Still holding his blade, he spread his arms.

“..... Is that so?”

He asked, and Guren answered.

“Your demon knows.”

“Hahaha.”

Laughing, Kureto sheathed his sword, and said.

“When the demon was flaring up my desires, I did not consider Mahiru. My desires are of other things.”

“Which are?”

To this question, Kureto shrugged.

“Is there any need to tell you?”

Of course, there wasn't.

So Guren changed the topic.

“..... What about my subordinates?”

Kureto replied.

“Is it really okay to only worry about your subordinates?”

Hearing this, Guren's eyes widened. Fury flooded his heart. He felt the seal on the demon weaken slightly.

Kureto was referring to Guren's family.

The Ichinose family.

No, he was referring to those led by the Ichinose family, the disciples of ‘Mikado no Tsuki’.

Guren’s actions this time could have caused the massacre of those in ‘Mikado no Tsuki’.

Research of the <Kiju> – that was not something that could be carried out without the Hiiragi family’s approval.

Kureto was smiling.

With an expression of complete relaxation.

Guren pinned that smiling face with a deadly glare.

If they had already been killed.

If they had all been slaughtered.

“.....”

What would he do?

He no longer understood.

To rescue Mito and Goshi, Sayuri and Shigure, he abandoned everyone else. He even abandoned his own humanity.

Seeing only the desires before his eyes and not the larger picture, he betrayed his family in an instant. But even knowing the possibility of his family having been killed, Guren still

“..... I trust you.”

He said this.

He could only spit out this kind of idiotic words.

Kureto was still grinning merrily.

“Aah, yes. Obviously irrational, stupid actions.”

“.....”

“Actions someone without the ability to lead others would take. So it’s all your fault. Everyone serving you has been given the death penalty.....”

“Bastard!”

Guren sliced down.

But Kureto was still faster. Guren’s blade was repelled by Kureto’s. Not caring, Guren slashed two, three more times, but he was no match for Kureto.

Because his demon was restrained by the seal within him, his body could not go any faster.

Because of that spell.

He feared that spell had been designed to make him weaker than Kureto.

Guren prepared to undo the seal on his demon. That chain in his heart —

However, Kureto spoke.

“Don’t release the chain, Guren. Maintain your rationality. That is your weakness. Whenever anyone riles you, you are shaken.”

“.....”

“Also, all that just now was a lie. Everyone is being protected by me.”

“.....”

“The higher-ups considered killing all the disreputable people of the Ichinose, but I gave orders to allow the Ichinose to conduct the <Kiju> research – thus I protected them.”

If these words were true, Guren’s family, companions, subordinates, had all been saved by Kureto.

Guren said.

“..... Afterwards, you made everything your personal achievements, right?”

However, Kureto instead said.

“No. I do not need such achievements. My position would not be shaken by this kind of thing.”

This was true. The position that Kureto had been born to, at the top of the Hiiragi family, would not be shaken. Though this was under the assumption that there was no one better than Kureto.

But even so, why,

“..... Why did you protect my family..... Protect ‘Mikado no Tsuki’?”

Kureto answered Guren’s question concisely.

“Because I want you.”

“.....”

“This way, you will completely submit to me, right? You will accept my creed, such as with regard to the contract with Mahiru, your own ambition, your desire of strength, all these and more.”

Guren asked.

“My strength isn’t something that’s completely necessary. You already possess everything. Then why, do you need my strength?”

Kureto responded.

“The only reason why you believe I possess everything, is because you are viewing me from a weaker position.”

“.....”

“I am the same you. There are many things I must do. Often I feel that my strength is not enough. That my subordinates are not enough. That there isn’t enough time. But I am more rational than you and Mahiru, I did not reach out for forbidden spells.”

Hearing this, Guren looked at the blade Kureto carried and said.

“Haven’t you already reached out?”

“Only after confirming my safety. If not I would have lost in the battle. But, that is also within the boundaries of rationality. Your strength in your berserk state, is around 9 times mine. But I also know that, for people holding this kind of blade, only 30 of them would be enough to kill you.”

“.....”

“Which means that we are already able to kill Mahiru. The time for that bastard to be in the spotlight has passed.”

Guren commented on this.

“But Mahiru wished for us to reach this situation. We are still dancing in the palm of her hand.”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

But Kureto put on a thoughtful expression, and spoke.

“Mahiru probably considered this. The higher-ups of ‘Mikado no Oni’ would not forgive the Ichinose family. They would kill them all. Because she grew up with the Hiiragi family, she would be very clear about this kind of thing.”

“.....”

“So, the Ichinose would be destroyed. Then you would hold overwhelming hatred towards us. The strength of the <Kiju>, loves dark desires. So you would be driven by the massacre of the innocents, and become stronger. She forced you into such a corner, in the hope that you would become stronger. You’ve been caught by an evil woman.”

Guren finally understood why Kureto had saved the Ichinose family that had been facing certain death. It was to jump out of Mahiru’s plan. This rascal put his all into winning against Mahiru. Stuff like wanting Guren, that was definitely a lie.

Guren said.

“Meaning, the selfish you, is grateful to me?”

Kureto laughed.

“Be grateful to me. I really do want you. Because you are excellent.”

This kind of thing was meaningless.

Kureto had already obtained the strength of the <Kiju>. Afterwards the Hiiragi would become even stronger.

The Ichinose had no chance of winning. No, from the very start they were fighting an undefeatable foe. He had long known this. That was why, he reached out towards the forbidden research.

“.....”

As a result, he still could not compare with Mahiru, and his speed of advance had even been slowed.

Guren asked.

“..... Then? What will you do afterwards?”

“Fufu, you’re slowly starting to act like my subordinate.”

“Shut up.”

Kureto laughed, and said.

“Kill Mahiru. I’ll give you this task.”

“.....”

Guren stared at Kureto.

Kureto did not mind this, and spoke as he languidly sheathed his sword.

“After all you cannot refuse. There are plenty of hostages. Ichinose Sakae, Hanayori Sayuri, Yukimi Shigure..... Well, I can only

remember these names, but the point is that all your subordinates are, hostages.”

“.....”

“Don’t glare at me with such a scary expression. The situation hasn’t changed now. It’s still the same as before. All that you treasure, can be easily killed off any time.”

“.....”

“The only reason it hasn’t been done, is because you weren’t worthy noticing before. Unimportant trash is ignored. But today, you stood out from the crowd. You gave up on acting as cowardly trash, and obtained great strength. You emerged from the battlefield. So give up the acting. If you are unwilling to give up on important things, you can never become strong.”

Kureto’s words, were right.

Yes.

Yes.

It was always so.

Even if he had the demon’s strength, the situation would still not change. Even if one person became stronger, it was meaningless.

That’s why Mahiru could abandon.

Could abandon her humanity.

If not, a single person could not become strong.

In this rotten world – no, being born into the crazy world of the

Hiiragis, a person cannot smile.

Guren spoke.

“My subordinates, where are they?”

Kureto replied.

“Yes. You really do have excellent subordinates. In exchange for stopping your demon possession, they voluntarily became the lab mice for the <Kiju> experiments.....”

Guren acted in an instant. His right hand grabbed Kureto’s collar and pulled upwards forcefully.

Hot blood rushed to his head.

He wanted to kill this bastard.

He wanted to kill this bastard.

At the same time, the demon’s voice sounded in his head.

“You see.”

Noya’s voice sounded in his head.

“See, I told you, it’s better to link with me.”

But Kureto did not resist.

Only watched Guren with an expression of excitement.

Watched Guren with a smile.

Then he said.

“Even without drawing my sword I am stronger than you. Or do you

want to try letting the demon rampage again?”

At some unknown time, several troops carrying <Kiju> blades had already surrounded Guren and Kureto.

All the soldiers drew their blades.

But Kureto raised a hand to stop them.

“..... It’s not a problem, do not act towards Guren. This rascal won’t hurt me. After all, with hostages here, he cannot go beserk.”

“.....”

“Moreover, after killing me what would you do? Even if I die the Hiiragi family will not die. So, what are you trying to change by killing me?”

“.....”

“There is no need to let your demon rampage. If there are 30 people equipped with <Kiju>, even Mahiru can be killed without any casualties. If it is people who are not seeking overwhelming strength for their own desires, this strength is enough.”

Guren spoke.

“..... That is, the meaning of winning against Mahiru? That bastard even gave the <Hyakuya Sect> information.....”

However, Kureto interrupted him.

“Otou-sama, has already engaged in talks with and reached an agreement with the <Hyakuya Sect>. From today onwards, ‘Mikado no Oni’ and the <Hyakuya Sect> will cooperate on the <Kiju>. Both

parties will obtain this strength, and subjugate all the other magic organizations in the world. <Kiju> has such a level of strength.”

“.....”

This was probably something Mahiru had not foreseen.

As Japan’s two largest magic organizations, things like the <Hyakuya Sect> and ‘Mikado no Oni’ uniting were impossible, Guren had thought so before.

But the situation had changed. Due to the overwhelming strength of the <Kiju>, the two parties were forming an alliance, and beginning to consider how to wipe out the other magic organizations.

The Hiiragi had set even greater strength as their goal.

Or was it that Mahiru had foreseen even this kind of situation?

Kureto continued.

“The battle is over. The next battle will commence. However, with regard to future regard, Mahiru who holds information is in the way. So she must be disposed of. That is your mission.”

Guren answered.

“..... If I don’t kill her, my family will all be killed?”

“No. It has nothing to do with your family. She’s too dangerous. She has to be killed. You are already clear on this?”

“.....”

Very clear.

Because she, had already spilled too much blood.

However,

“The ones who let her go off the right track, are you lot.”

Because of ‘Mikado no Oni’s experiments, Mahiru was cursed as soon as she was born. Later, desperately researching the <Kiju> in order to save her younger sister Shinoa, she became possessed.

The root cause was those bastards.

But Kureto had only one sentence in reply.

“So what?”

Guren also knew he would reply as such.

It was a dumb question. There were innumerable situations like this. No matter how bad it was, there was no one responsible. Everything could only depend on one’s own way of thinking.

Was it obtaining strength?

Was it going with the flow?

Or was it dying.

Kureto spoke.

“You made the right choice. In the end you relied not on the <Kiju>, but on me. So I will grant your request. You will always be my subordinate.”

“Ha, if you trust me that much, there’s no need for hostages.”

“It’s not like I trust you that much.”

“.....”

“Furthermore, you’re the kind of person who takes more initiative when the hostages are in more danger. So I’ll say these ugly words first. If you betray me I will kill everyone without hesitation.

“.....”

“So, choose. Mahiru and – the lives of all the disciples and subordinates of the Ichinose – which is more important to you?”

Hearing this question, Guren thought of the events that had occurred last night.

The moments after he had slept with Mahiru in that apartment in Shibuya.

The moment when Guren was preparing to say that he would protect her.

She had said this.

“I cannot be protected. I can’t. You know this, right?”

She said, looking as though she were about to cry.

“Guren has people he wants to protect. Not me, other companions.”

With a defeated expression, she said.

“So, even if you prove it to me now, I cannot be with you. If you really love me, if you want to be with me..... Kill all your companions to show me.”

He could not do that kind of thing. Even though he did not have that kind of strength, he was preparing to say that he would protect her.

In front of him, Kureto spoke.

“If you want to protect your companions, kill Mahiru. Within one month. If you have not killed her within a month, I will kill your father first.”

“.....”

“If you have not killed her after another month, I will kill a hundred of your subordinates.”

“.....”

“But you will definitely be able to kill Mahiru before then. Because you are excellent. Aah, also, I’ve already drawn some of your blood. To advance the research. If I discover anything, I’ll share it with so. That’s why there is nothing left for you to do you. Go back and rest.”

With this said, Kureto turned around. This conversation had ended. Kureto began to speak to his subordinates.

Guren still could not move. Ultimately, towards his useless self, he did not know if he was furious or irritated.

If he was unable to kill Mahiru, his companions and family members would be killed.

But fundamentally nothing had changed. It was similar to his situation before, so similar it was funny.

Reaching out to forbidden strength, resolving to sprint forward like the hare, the ultimate conclusion was,

“Just like this.”

Mahiru was probably laughing.

Guren also turned his back on Kureto, and strode out the office.

In the corridor outside the office, he saw the companions that he had just been risking his life to protect.

Hiiragi Shinya.

Jujo Mito.

Goshi Norito.

“.....”

The three of them seemed to have overheard the entire conversation.

Mito approached him.

She touched Guren’s hand.

“Um, Guren.....”

Pushing that hand away, Guren spoke.

“..... Ha, just as you wished, I’ve really become Kureto-sama’s subordinate.”

His self-deprecating words made a shadow fall over Mito’s face. Guren watched her expression change, and shook his head.

“..... No, sorry. Forget what I just said. I accidentally said some meaningless stuff.”

He walked past Mito.

Although she again called,

“Guren!”

She yelled his name thus, but Guren no longer wanted to reply. There was no strength left in his heart.

Goshi looked at him. He did not say a word, but only patted Guren’s shoulder once.

In that contact, Guren felt self-loathing, rage, and warmth.

They wanted to comfort him. To get closer to him. Guren could also feel their dissatisfaction towards his not letting them do so.

Shinya stood at the back.

Looking at Guren with a weary expression, he said.

“Don’t look so unhappy. You also understand that the situation hasn’t changed. The past was the same.”

To which Guren replied.

“I’m not unhappy. It’s my normal expression.”

“Hahaha”

“Can I go back now?”

“Sure. Later we’ll come over to play.”

“How annoying.”

“How mean. We’re buddies who save each other!”

“I don’t have companions.”

“Then don’t go save anyone.”

“.....”

“Don’t go save Mito and Goshi with some half-assed realization.”

“.....”

Shinya watched him with eyes half closed, and said.

“..... I also didn’t save you with some half-assed realization. You don’t have companions? Don’t joke. We’re your companions. You started this. In this crazy world, the one who told us about companionship and friendship and all that was you. Surely that’s even crazier than Kureto and Mahiru’s imaginations. So.....”

Shinya extended a hand to him.

And continued.

“Take some responsibility since you started it. Lead us well..... Lead this squad. Even in this world where there’s nothing you can trust, we will still choose to follow you.”

Mito also stood beside Shinya, and extended a hand similarly.

Even Goshi was not joking as he normally did, and extended a hand with a serious expression.

But it was because of this, that this was crazy.

Saying here that they wanted to follow Guren and not the Hiiragi family, was a huge betrayal.

Yet this bunch did so, seeming not to care.

“.....”

Guren looked at those hands held out to him.

Companions, companions, companions.

To those foolish words, as though said by a young inexperienced brat, the demon murmured in his heart lowly.

“..... Companions or whatever, just kill them. You’ll be unable to chase after Mahiru again.”

Perhaps.

If he took their hands here and now, perhaps he would be laughed at by Mahiru.

But he wanted to take their hands.

The reason being, he was not Mahiru.

Neither was he Kureto.

Fundamentally, he was not someone who could walk away while watching his comrades die.

He was probably afraid

“..... Compared to Kureto or Mahiru, I’m more useless.”

That was the painful reality he felt every day after entering this school.

His resolution was not strong enough.

He did not have the kind of strength needed to advance even if his companions, family, friends all entered the grave.

So he replied to his companions that had extended their hands to

him.

“..... I, may not be able to protect anyone.”

He raised his face, looking at his companion's faces, and continued.

“So your choice is wrong.....”

But that sentence was cut off simply.

Shinya spoke.

“It doesn't matter.”

Mito spoke.

“Even if it's wrong, it's okay if it's you.”

Goshi spoke.

“We've already gone through so much, what are you saying now?”

Then all three grasped his hand firmly and strongly. (note:
NAKAMA POWER)

Guren gazed at their overlapping hands.

For some reason, there was some moisture in his eyes, it was very annoying.

This innocence.

This weakness of his, so easily saved by the warmth of a hand.

So Guren, in order to hide these, sighed deeply. His hand that was not being grasped pressed on his head wordlessly, and then,



“..... Being with you guys, is really tiring huh.”

As he grumbled so, the three laughed happily.

Translator’s notes:

Hyaka: Friendship feels! Awwwwwww Guren :3 Also, I used to think

Kureto was cool, but after watching OnS season 2 he's more like a really egoistic and kind of annoying person... D:< BUT
HAHAHAHA NOVEL 4 IS DONE WOOPEE~~~

K.Shion: This is by far the best part ever omg NAKAMA
POWERRR I'm crying tears of joy. If OnS progresses into hell in the future, I'll always come back to this part for some chicken soup for the soul.

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#)
[guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [gureshin](#) [shinya hiragi](#) [hiiragi shinya](#)
[mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [norito goshi](#) [kureto hiragi](#) [mahiru hiragi](#) [light](#)
[novel](#)

Epilogue

Ons Light Novel 4 Epilogue

Title: Seraph of the End

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

It's been 12 days since then.

August.

Guren was sitting at the dining table of his condominium, looking sleepy and supporting his head with his arm.

It was extremely noisy in the house.

Sayuri and Shigure were making food in the kitchen.

Goshi was sitting on the sofa, reading a manga magazine.

Shinya and Mito were sitting in front of the television, having an intense battle playing a handheld TV game. They were supposed to run around with pixel avatars to strategically place bombs in order to kill the other player. Even though this was a rather outdated game bought from a second-hand shop, it was, nonetheless, very refreshing to both Shinya and Mito who never even played shogi before. As such, the two of them had much excitement playing the game for a

few days consecutively.

It started off with Shinya being the more proficient, but Mito, who claimed that she had this game installed at her home, suddenly took over when her skill level spiked. She raised her bombs and persistently chased after Shinya.

“Wow wow, wait, Mito. You’re being a little overbearing.”

“Eh- He-He—You can’t escape anymore, Shinya-sama~”

“Uwah—”

Shinya shouted. Hearing that, Guren muttered.

“So irritating.”

Goshi turned towards him.

“Eh Guren. Heyhey.”

Guren looked at Goshi.

Goshi flipped to one of the pages of the manga magazine and showed it to Guren.

On the page was a nude lady with her legs spread open and a leaf in between.

“How’s this?”

“Get lost.”

Goshi laughed and went back to reading the manga magazine. Guren simply could not understand what was so interesting about that.

“Guren-sama, the curry will be ready soon~”

Sayuri, who was wearing an apron, said.

Shigure walked in with a bowl of salad and a few plates and started to lay the things out on the table. She looked at the cup beside Guren’s hand and said.

“Want a drink?”

Guren replied.

“No need.”

At the very moment, Goshi, Mito and Shinya spoke at the same time.

“Coke!”

“Ah, Yukimi-san, can I have red tea?”

“Orange juice please!”

Seeing how dense the three of them are, Guren replied.

“We’ll all drink mugicha.” (note: mugicha is basically roasted barley tea)

“Eh~”

Cries of dissatisfaction rang out. Shigure looked at those three in irritation before returning to the kitchen to prepare mugicha.

For the past ten days.

These three had been going to Guren's house every day. It's not because— they were friends. It was because they were put in the same squad to assassinate Mahiru.

Because they managed to save Guren, Sayuri and Shigure lowered their suspicions of them.

Mito spoke.

“Yukimi-san, how long more will it take for the food to be ready?”

Shigure replied.

“Please ask Sayuri.”

“So, Sayuri-san.”

“If everyone is not hungry, then I'll boil it for 15 minutes more.”

Mito nodded and looked at Guren. She looked rather happy.

“Alright then! Guren, Shinya-sama, Goshi and me, let's battle!”

Generally, she just really wanted to play this game. Furthermore, four people playing this game would definitely increase its playability.

Goshi said.

“Mito-chan, aren’t you a little addicted to this game?”

“Because it’s interesting.”

“It is very interesting, it’s hard to resist the temptation to play.”

“It’ll be good if you could have a video game too, Goshi. Would you want a game console and some game discs?”

“No need.”

“I’ll give it to you.”

Goshi looked a little like he couldn’t take it anymore as he looked at Guren.

Mito looked really avid as she deftly handled the console. The screen showed a scene asking the four of them to choose their avatars. Mito looked over excitedly.

“Come on come on Guren, come here. Use this console.”

For some reason, Sayuri and Shigure were looking at the excited Mito with a little displeasure.

Guren, looking at the two, said.

“If you guys want to, then come and play.”

Sayuri pouted.

“We’re not unhappy because of small matters like that.”

“Hmm.”

“Even if we didn’t play, it’s fine~. Anyway, I’ll catch Guren-sama’s heart with my delicious curry.”

“What are you talking about?”

Shrugging his shoulders, Guren turned back. The game had already started.

Shinya smiled.

“Ah, I’ll set Guren’s avatar as pink then.”

“So?”

“Eh— Pink is girly, I’m a man! I thought you would say like like an elementary school kid.”

“Tiring.”

“Ah haha.”

Shinya laughed.

Guren stood up and moved nearer to the television.

“.....”

This was definitely not a time to leisurely play games.

The situation couldn't be worse.

- If mahiru was not killed, his father, Sakae Ichinose, will be executed in 18 days.
- Sayuri, Shigure and everyone following <Mikado no Tsuki> will become experimental subjects to be used for the <Kiju> human experimentations on a daily basis.

It was obvious that there's no time left to play games.

Despite that, he still passed time like this.

There's only one reason.

To resist the Oni in his heart.

The <Kiju> had yet been completed. Recent findings had shown that a strong will to maintain one's humanity was required to suppress the Oni.

Companions, family, friendship, smiles.

These things were paramount.

After that,

Desires, wishes, efficiency, determination.

These things were easily exploited by the Oni.

Passing time in a way that was wasteful and useless, but, nonetheless, a little joyful.

Passing time with friends.

In order to be more determined in being a human. Even if it wasn't very effective.

“.....”

However, the people here were already not pure humans beings anymore.

Were Onis.

Melded with Onis.

That was because everyone gave up being humans in order to save Guren.

“.....”

That was a fact that won't change no matter how much he thought about it. He took the console which controls the pink avatar.

Mito said.

“We're starting——!”

On the screen, an intense battle of colored avatars with bombs in their hands began.

Screaming ‘Ah——’, or ‘Wahh——’, the few of them were extremely noisy. It was a little idiotic.

Even Guren himself admitted that, although this was boring and whatever was fine, trying to pass time like this was a rather

enjoyable experience. Even though the situation was like this, passing time leisurely was fun.

Guren's pink avatar paced back and forth, a bomb in hand. As he was not very familiar with the controls, he accidentally placed a bomb in a spot where he shouldn't have. It looked like he was going to commit suicide by being killed in the explosion of the bomb he placed.

“Ah! Oh.”

Guren said unknowingly. His avatar panicked and escaped quickly.

“Hahaha, you're so bad at controlling your avatar Guren.”

Goshi was laughing at Guren when his avatar was killed in an explosion of the bombs he placed himself.

“AHHHH~!?”

There was utter chaos.

Guren tried to suppress his laughter as he looked at Goshi.

“What kind of expression is that?”

“Nothing.”

Those still alive were Shinya, Mito and himself.

Both Shinya and Mito were very proficient in this game. As such, the battle between the two were very intense and kept increasing in

pace.

His own avatar was already extremely tired from just trying to escape from the bombs he erroneously placed. Not to mention joining in.

“Ah! Ah! Wah!”

Mito’s avatar exploded.

“Yay”

Shinya said.

There’s only two people left.

Guren avatar was still at the starting point; it hardly moved.

Shinya said that and smiled evilly.

“Ah~, I need to force this weak little mousie into a dead end.”

“Ah? You can try. I’ll win anyway.”

As he said that, Guren made a mistake.

He accidentally planted a bomb in front of himself. Behind was a wall. He was effectively stuck.

“....Ah.”

Even though his pink avatar put in its best effort, struggling and spinning around on the spot, there was absolutely no way out. He had hardly accomplished anything with his avatar when the bomb exploded.

It died.

Game over.

Seeing this,

“.....”

Beside him, Shinya, Mito, and Goshi doubled over, roaring with laughter and hugging their tummies.

Shinya laughed so much his eyes started to tear. He walked over and gave Guren a few pats on the shoulder.

“Because you, you, you are too funny.”

Guren felt some kind of killing instinct well up inside him.

He slapped Shinya’s hand away.

“.....Wait. Let’s go it again.”

Sayuri’s voice rang out from behind.

“The curry is ready—”

Hearing that, the three of them smiled and replied, “Sure—” before standing up.

Guren looked up as they stood up before looking back at the screen. He played a single player game, trying to have a little practice. It was, indeed, rather difficult.

Shinya turned back and said.

“Guren. The curry is going to turn cold soon.”

“I know.”

He stood up.

It was 8pm.

2 September.

It was quite cool that night.

Summer was nearing its end.

Winter would come soon.

According to Mahiru, the world would come to an end on 25 December, Christmas Day.

Destruction.

Book of Revelations.

However, there were no signs of destruction yet.

At least, on the surface, everything seemed stable.

Guren switched the channel from retro gaming to the newscast.

Perhaps there was nothing important that happened that day, only boring news was broadcasted.

But he simply could not trust the newscast. The war between the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> which occurred in Shibuya and the whole of Japan was disguised as an accident caused by a major power outage.

Such a large scale war occurred, so many had died. Yet, that was not broadcasted.

When the two largest sorcery organizations in Japan corporated, this was the result.

The entire of Japan was being controlled.

The <Kiju> research also experienced drastic progress. Just after ten days, its feasibility had spiked.

It had reached a level where if there were ten people equipped with the <Kiju>, Mahiru could be killed with all ten maintaining their rationality. No, the current squad.

Consisting of Shinya, Mito, Goshi, Sayuri, Shigure and himself could already kill Mahiru.

It had reached that level.

Perhaps killing Mahiru was already an easy task.

But to have things progress to such extent, was this part of Mahiru's plan too? Or was it not part of her plan? No one could tell.

“Guren-sama.”

Shigure spoke.

Guren looked at her.

Everyone apart from Sayuri and Shigure had already seated themselves around the table, having curry.

“Is there something bothering you?”

She asked.

His two subordinates did not know that if Mahiru was not killed, the current Ichinose Head, Sakae Ichinose would be executed. There's no need for them to know.

Shinya and the rest looked at them with sombre eyes.

Guren shook his head.

“Nothing. Let's eat.”

“Alright!?”

Sayuri ran into the kitchen and got a new plate of curry for Guren.

Just then, a sound came from the mailbox at the front door.

It must be Kureto's commands.

It took some time before the commands came.

Mahiru's location should be written on the documents. She had been spotted in all kinds of areas all over Japan. Everytime she was found, Guren and his squad would set out. But she had already escaped every time they arrived.

However, she gradually realised that she was being chased.

Of course. Afterall, she was being hunted down by both the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni>.

Under such circumstances, to be able to escape for twelve consecutive times was nothing short of a miracle.

Sayuri said.

“I.....”

But Guren shook his head and walked to the front door. He opened the mailbox and found a bag of documents.

The plastic bag was stained with undried blood.

It was freshly stained with blood.

In other words, this was not Kureto's commands.

“.....”

Guren opened the front door.

And looked out.

A lady matching his prediction was standing at the entrance. Sailor uniform, coated with blood from head to toe.

Mahiru.

Mahiru Hiragi.

Her eyes had been dyed black.

Despite this, she was still beautiful.

Attractive, sorrowful, making one want to tenderly love her, pure black eyes looked towards Guren.

“I'm here.”

Guren called for his demonic sword. The sword, which was placed at

the corridors, levitated towards his hand.

Mahiru continued.

“It looks like if I don’t die, your father will be killed. What now? Are you going to kill me Guren?”

“.....”

“Even though you used to say that you wanted to protect me. As expected, you still want to kill me?”

Just then, Shinya’s voice sounded from the room opposite the corridor.

“Oi Guren. What are you doing—? The curry is becoming cold again~”

Guren glanced towards them.

Even though Shinya said that casually, he had already pulled out his demonic sword, rushing towards him.

Sayuri, Shigure, Mito and Goshi as well, totally aware of the situation.

Mahiru gave a bittersweet laugh.

“.....You are going to kill me right? Guren.”

Guren saw them coming and walked out of the house.

Behind, Shinya yelled.

“Guren, don’t do this on your own! We’ll tackle this together!”

Guren ignored him.

“Guren....”

He closed the door, unable to hear his friends’ voices anymore.

Before looking back at Mahiru.

She did not pull out her sword. Instead, she merely opened both of her palms.

“If it’s to die by your hands, I don’t mind being killed.”

“.....”

“Ready your weapon, aim at my chest. I have almost completed all I planned. As such, I don’t mind being killed.”

I should kill her.

She is completely broken.

Broken to an irreparable extent.

Many lives were lost because of her.

She should not be forgiven. She must not be given. Furthermore, if she did not die, father will be killed. After that, the followers of <Mikado no Tsuki> will be killed too.

The only choice is to kill her.

Guren frowned, on the verge of crying. Afterwards, he unsheathed his sword and charged forward.

Mahiru waited happily for Guren. She had a smile on her face,

“Come, kill me, Guren.”

“Uwah, er, ererer”

“With this, I’ll be able to live in your heart forever.”

“Ah——”

Shinya, who opened the front door, said.

“Don’t go Guren!”

Mito screamed.

‘Guren!’

Goshi sighed.

“What an idiot.”

His subordinates shouted.

“Guren-sama!”

The blade stabbed into Mahiru’s shoulder. Maintaining this position, Guren dug the sword deeper into her shoulder as he pushed her backwards. They ran from the entrance and out of the building, into

the open air.



They were currently falling from the twenty-fifth storey of the condominium.

To fall from such a height, it was probably highly unlikely for one to survive, even if there was an Oni housed in the body.

Mahiru looked up as they were falling.

‘Why, why not the heart?’

Guren replied.

“I promised to protect you. But I couldn’t do it. I don’t have that kind of power at all. Thus, I’ll be responsible, I’ll die with you.”

Mahiru gave a soft smile.

“I’m happy.”

Guren embraced Mahiru. She did not resist. His chest felt tight.

“I’m sorry, Mahiru.”

Mahiru shook her head at that.

“No, don’t apologise. The one who should be apologising is me.”

She grabbed his neck with considerable strength.

“Uwah.”

They were separated.

Mahiru smiled. Her eyes were no longer black. It looked like she woke up.

“Even though I’ll like you even more if this were to happen.....But I can’t commit suicide with you. Because I have bestowed the future

upon you. Because before you drown in despair, I want you to charge forward towards a future that is already decaying, becoming the last beam of light.”

Just then, she took out her sword, stabbing it into the walls of the condominium. The sword cut open the walls sharply, slowing the descend.

Afterwards, she crashed Guren onto the wall. (note: Mahiru this is not how you love someone omg)

“AH.”

Guren felt his body sinking into the wall. His organs exploded. Fresh blood poured out of his mouth, but Guren did not mind.

“Mahiru.”

He screamed.

However, her body plummeted downwards. She landed on the ground and broke her leg, which regenerated almost immediately.

No longer a human.

She was no longer a human.

She looked up and said.

“Go back and read my love letter♪”

She was probably referring to the documents in that blood-stained bag.

It seemed that Kureto had caught wind of her current location.

A few soldiers rushed over. As there was a possibility of Mahiru coming over to see Guren, there was tight surveillance around the condominium.

There were more than twenty soldiers approaching.

All of them had demonic swords equipped with the <Kiju>.

Theoretically, they had enough to kill Mahiru.

Despite this, Mahiru killed all these people with graceful dance-like movements.

All of the soldiers turned into minced meat almost immediately.

After killing them all, Mahiru wiped the blood off her sword with her skirt before sheathing her sword.

Monster.

Beautiful monster.

She vanished.

I couldn't do anything again.

Guren untangled himself from the wall and decided to go back to his apartment. He fell another five storeys down.

Taking the lift, he went back.

Shinya and the rest were absent. They must have gone off to find Guren and Mahiru.

Mahiru's love letter was lying by the front door. The love letter in a

bag stained with blood.

Guren pried open the bag and started to read the documents.

Something like this was written on the cover of the love letter:

Regarding the apocalyptic <Seraph of the End> plan currently being conducted by the Hyakuya Sect.

Flipping to the first page, Guren saw the names of many children. Children around Japan who were being experimented on.

Yuuichiro Amane.

Mikaela Shindo.

Shiho Kimizuki.

Mirai Kimizuki.

Yoichi Saotome.

Tomoe Saotome.

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

What was written next was information on weapons even stronger than the <Kiju>, those able to bring about widespread destruction.

So annoying. Such foreboding research data, research that could bring the world to end instantaneously.

Guren looked at these documents.

“.....”

He felt a little dizzy.

The sounded started again.

The sound which went Kacha Kacha started again.

Sounds of desire.

Sounds of human desires.

Sounds of the second hand of the clock moving.

Moving towards the end of the world.

Moving towards a bloodied world.

This was the story that happened before humans were on the brink of extinction.

There was only a little time left before destruction arrived.

Before the Seraph of the End sounded the Trumpet of Apocalypse and swung its iron hammer towards the world. This was a story of how humans would bawl and desperately call out for their lives.

Translator's Comments:

K. Shion: Goshi, resident hentai in the squad since age 16. Guren,

eternally grumpy in the squad since age 16. OMG DAMN ONI WAT DID THIS GUY DO TO DESERVE ALL THESE HELL (on hindsight, the Mahiru/Guren falling scene is like Romeo and Juliet omg)

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera gureshin](#) [guren ichinose](#) [ichinose guren](#) [shinya hiragi](#) [hiiragi shinya](#) [norito goshi](#) [mito jujo](#) [mito juujou](#) [kureto hiragi](#) [mahiru hiragi](#) [light novel](#)

Afterword

Ons Light Novel 4 Afterword

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

Hello. I am Kagami Takaya. How do you feel about <Seraph of the End 4>?

The story towards destruction will progress like this.

I am switching between writing the manga for the aftermath of the catastrophe and writing the novels documenting what happened 8 years before.

Recently, because I just wrote a scene featuring many of the characters from the novels, (After this book goes on sale, in next month's JUMP SQ. The downloadable one. If I'm not wrong should be the 7th volume.) I always thought, now that both sides from Guren's squad are all featured, that this is very exciting. Even though I am the author. Talking about that, uwahhh— it's amazing so many characters got featured and stuff like that :).

By the way, I'll reveal a thing or two about the building of the storyboard. Firstly, the plot of Guren's story towards destruction had

already solidified in my heart (or else there is no way to write the plot for 8 years later), after that, although I thought of going straight into the catastrophe, I went like ‘heh’. Because Guren, Mahiru, Shinya, Kureto, Mito, Goshi, Sayuri and Shigure and the other characters are too charismatic, I wanted to add minute changes to many areas. With that, the setting for 8 years ago came close to completion. The story 8 years later also changed accordingly. I, who was writing the story, had also experienced moments of shock. I always had this wonderful feeling about having some kind of connection to this project.

Well, I sometimes think this way as I wrote the draft. It’s all thanks to everyone’s support that I managed to continue this story. Thus, I thank you from the bottom of my heart. I have and will always thank you for your support.

As I express my gratitude, I’ll talk about the current status. Within this month, this book and [Apocalypse Alice 3] distributed by Fujimi Shobo will go on sale. Therefore, I died in the hell of drafts. Even though I keep complaining that I don’t want to do this and this can’t do, I still finished them. Thus, I wrote this afterword during the days I burned midnight oil to finish [Apocalypse Alice 3].

Then, technically speaking, shouldn’t this be the afterword for [Apocalypse Alice 3]?! (What in the world am I saying :))

After these idiotic words, I’ll be wrapping up with the draft.

Expect volume 6 of the manga next! And light novel 5!

Everyone, thank you for helping with [Seraph of the End]!

-Kagami Takaya

Tags: [owari no seraph](#) [owari no suffering](#) [owari no serafu](#) [owasera](#)
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